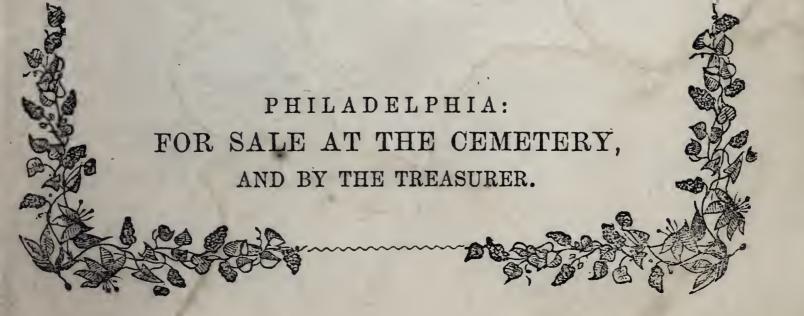


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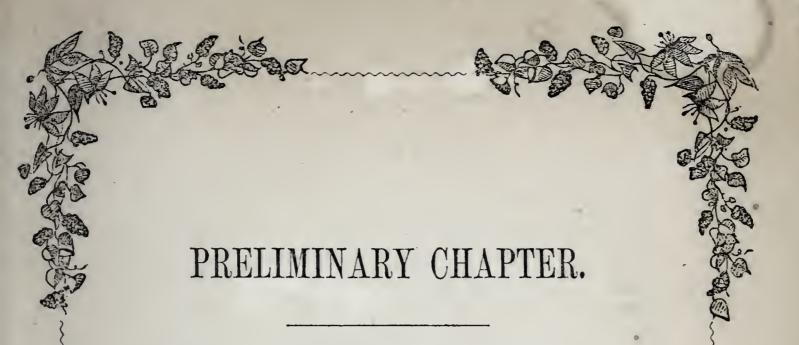
PHILADELPHIA.

With a Vist of Notholders.

"THEN SHALL THE DUST RETURN TO THE EARTH AS IT WAS; AND THE SPIRIT SHALL RETURN UNTO GOD WHO GAVE IT."-ECCL. XII. 7.



PHILADELPHIA:
T. K. AND P. G. COLLINS, PRINTERS.

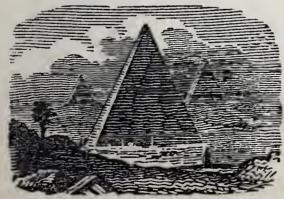


VISITOR'S GUIDE TO LAUREL HILL.

"My hours are like the ears of the latter harvest, and your days are yet in the spring; and yet you may be gathered into the garner of mortality before me, for the sickle of death cuts down the green as oft as the ripe, and there is a color in your cheek, that like the bud of the rose serveth oft to hide the worm of corruption. Wherefore, labor as one who knoweth not when his Master calleth. And if it be my lot to return to this village after ye are gane hame to your ain place, these auld withered hands will frame a stane of memorial, that your name may not perish from among the people."

SPEECH OF OLD MORTALITY—SEE INTRODUCTORY CHAPTER.

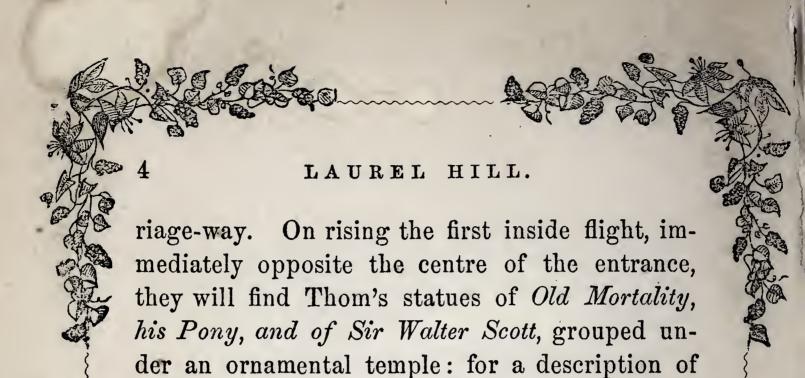
DIRECTIONS TO VISITORS.



VISITORS on foot will enter the Cemetery by the South Lodge, ascending the steps from the

turnpike road, a few feet south of the main car-





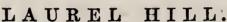
Old Mortality is looking up from his work, conversing with Sir Walter. The artist has most successfully embodied in stone, the following description of the group, which is found in Scott's "Old Mortality."

which, and a history of the religious itinerant,

"An old man was seated upon the monument of the slaughtered Presbyterians, and busily employed in deepening, with his chisel, the letters of the inscription, which, announcing in scriptural language the promised blessings of futurity to be the lot of the slain, anathematized the murderers with corresponding violence. A blue bonnet of unusual dimensions covered the gray hairs of the pious workman. His dress was a large old-fashioned coat of the coarse cloth called hoddin-gray, usually worn by the elder peasants, with waistcoat and breeches of the same; and the whole suit, though still in decent repair, had obviously seen a train of long service. Strong

clouted shoes studded with hob-nails, and gramoches or leggins, made of thick black cloth, completed his equipment. Beside him fed amongthe graves a pony, the companion of his journey, whose extreme whiteness, as well as its projecting bones and hollow eyes, indicated its anti-It was harnessed in the most simple quity. manner, with a pair of branks or bridle, a hair tether or halter, and a sunk, or cushion of straw, instead of bridle and saddle. A canvas pouch hung round the neck of the animal, for the purpose, probably, of containing the rider's tools, and anything else he might have occasion to carry with him. Although I had never seen the old man before, yet, from the singularity of his employment, and the style of his equipage, I had no difficulty in recognizing a religious itinerant whom I had often heard talked of, and who was known in various parts of Scotland by the title of Old Mortality."

After contemplating this effort of an uneducated sculptor, the visitor may turn to the right—view the Godfrey Monument, and the St. John's Lutheran Church ground, in the northeast corner of the Cemetery. From thence visit the Gothic Chapel, and its decorative window of



colored glass; after this, passing in front of the cottage, and keeping it on his left hand, he will approach towards the River Schuylkill, visiting on his way the classical tomb of Commodore Isaac Hull, after the model of that of the Scipios, surmounted by an American Eagle. This vicinity having been laid out uniformly in large lots, and tastefully planted, has become very attractive.

Descending a steep declivity, immediately beside the north boundary, persons of taste cannot but be gratified with the rural character of the picturesque scene; fine old trees of beach, oak, &c., cast a solemn shade, while the river meanders in peaceful quiet below.

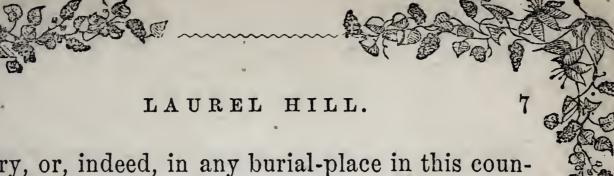
Pursuing the walk southwardly, the visitor will pause at the Obelisk erected over the remains of the venerable Charles Thomson, "long the confidential secretary of the Continental Congress."

TOMB OF DR. KANE.

All will be desirous of seeing the tomb which contains the remains of the adventurous Arctic explorer, Dr. Elisha Kent Kane.

It is one of the most remarkable in the ceme-



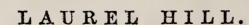


tery, or, indeed, in any burial-place in this country, having been excavated out of a solid rock. It is situated a little below the highest ground, near the monument to Charles Thomson, and is in full view from the summer-house.

The external appearance is substantial, and yet plain, and was prepared for the purpose, many years before Dr. Kane's death, by his father, as a place of family sepulture. It now contains the body of Dr. Kane, and a younger brother. The improvements will be admired for their simple beauty, and altogether this seems a fitting place for the remains of so distinguished a man. Two trees have grown on the top of the rock, striking their roots deep into its fissures, and form very picturesque additions to the scene.

After leaving this tomb, the visitor may ascend to the upland by the steps of the summer-house, or may pursue the paths of the terraces around the natural amphitheatre to the south, and then visit the various points of view and monuments, as inclination may dictate.

At a few feet from the front of the Mercer Monument, which is west of the chapel, by selecting a proper position, the best double view of the

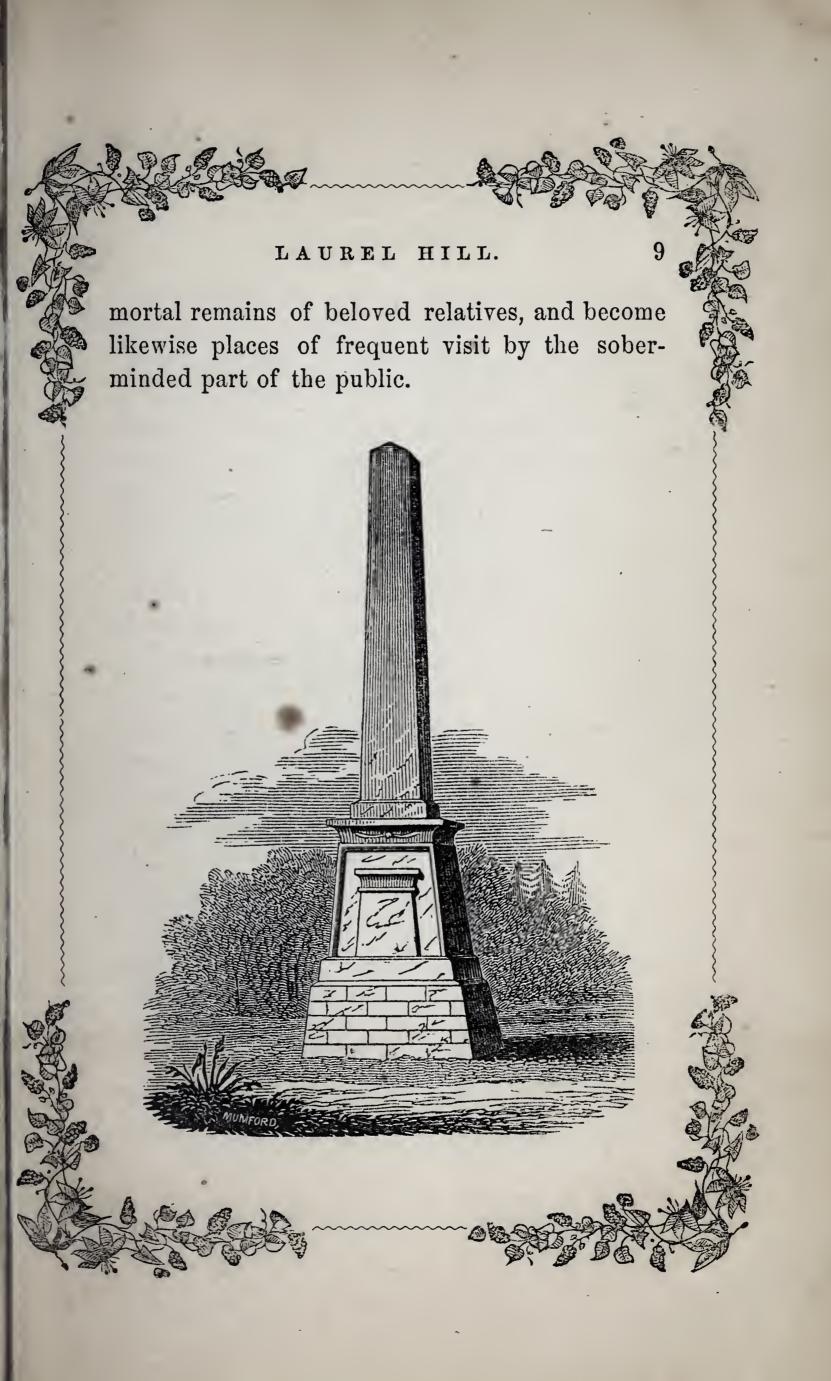


Schuylkill, exhibiting forcibly its beautiful and characteristic scenery, will be obtained. On the southern side, at the distance of little more than a mile, is the viaduct of the Columbia Railroad; on the northwest, is the bridge of the Reading Railroad, while the river itself, on the opposite bank, presents the canal-boat with its quiet and slow movement, or the rapid locomotive with its train.

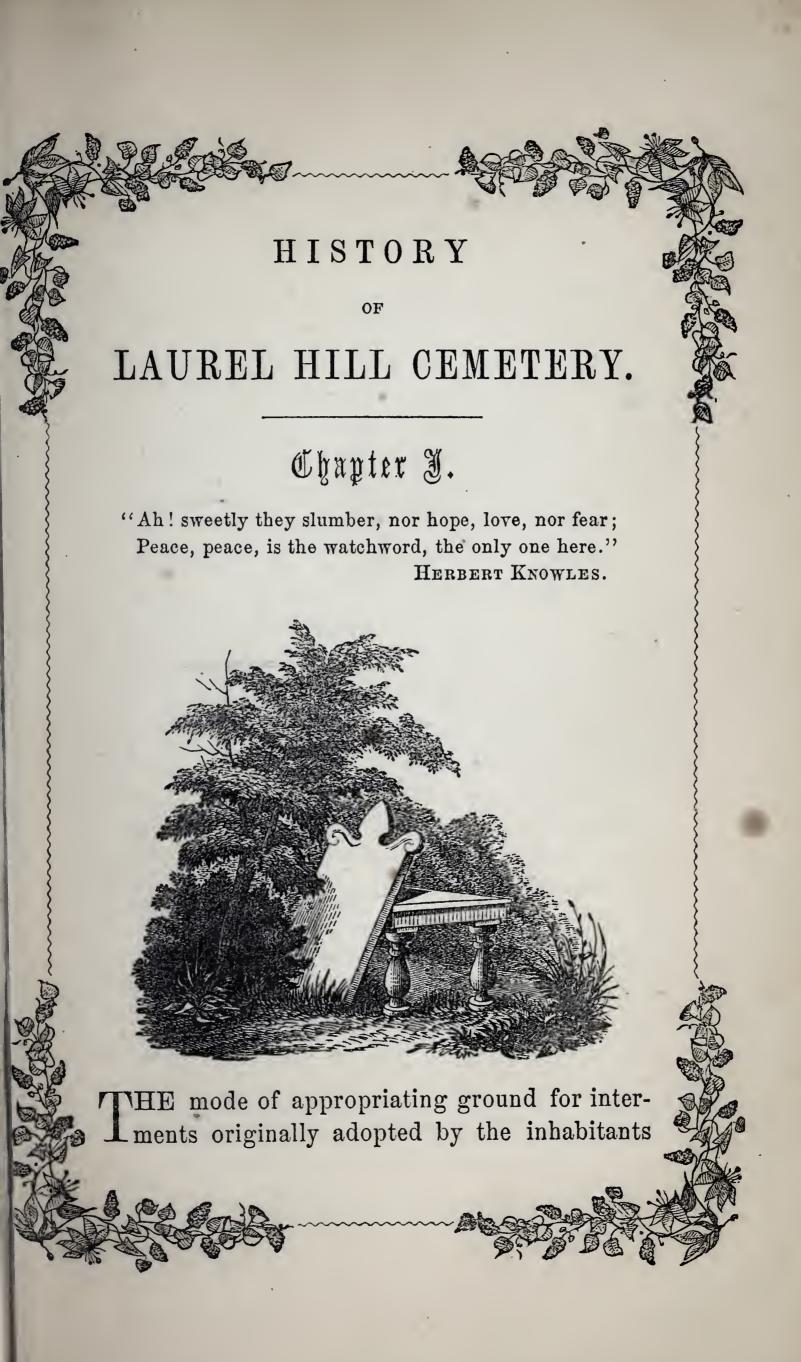
The most admired monuments will be found successively embellishing the ever-changing land-scape, which varies almost with every step.

The Cemeteries of North and South Laurel Hill, where nature and art have done so much, possessing such a variety of picturesque beauty, so many fine trees, beautiful flowers, and freshest evergreens, present a smiling countenance, as well amidst the gloomy winter, as in the sunny days of blooming summer. By many, they are most admired in cloudy weather.* It was to be expected, and has so resulted, that they would be deemed favorite spots wherein to deposit the

^{*} Morning is decidedly the most agreeable time of day to visit Laurel Hill, particularly to the bereaved mourner. It is then comparatively unfrequented.







of Philadelphia, conformed to the custom of the The town commenced on the margin of the Delaware, and long before it extended to the distance of a single square the want of graveyards was felt. Some were established around churches and meeting-houses; that of Christ Church, on Second Street, was soon found to be inadequate for the congregation, and provision was made by dedicating a quarter of a square out of town to this object; the location, now in the lower part of the city, was at the corner of Arch or Mulberry Street and Fifth. This Cemetery is occupied by great numbers of the dead; among them rest the remains of Dr. Franklin and his wife, and many who were eminent in their generation.

The streets above Second were unpaved; carriages were extremely rare, and to have gone further than Fourth or Fifth Streets would have been almost impracticable in winter and early spring weather. We consequently find several religious societies established their cemeteries within those points, without due consideration for the natural increase of population, or probably not anticipating that, in the course of a few years, the town would extend from the Delaware to the Schuylkill. The result so little anticipated

has come upon us, and the narrow residences of the dead are too often found in an unwelcome and offensive contiguity to the dwellings of the living. As if this first error had not even yet been visible to the citizens, almost every subsequent attempt to fix upon sites for burial has been attended with the same want of foresight; the borders of the city have been selected, and before the graveyards have been half filled, the surrounding squares have been built up with They are frequently substantial tenements. situated in the most crowded thoroughfares, and in many instances they have become so filled with bodies as to leave little or no unoccupied space for new claimants. In some cases where the ground thus appropriated was around or in the rear of the church, the advance of population westward has induced the removal of the building to a distant point; the repositories for the dead, once consecrated by the tears of the bereaved, and for a while preserved in decent keeping by grateful affection, are thus left to neglect and forgetfulness, and with every prospect of being ultimately disturbed.

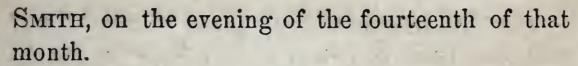
Mr. James Ronaldson established a public cemetery, in the year 1827, on a small scale, at



his own expense, situated at the corner of Ninth and Shippen Streets. This was also, at the period of its foundation, out of town, but is now in the thickly inhabited portions of Moyamensing; and the ground has been all, or nearly all, sold to individual lot-holders. Mr. Ronaldson undoubtedly prepared the public mind for the innovation on established usages, but the proprietors of Laurel Hill were the first to encounter the risk and expenditure incident to the establishment of a Cemetery on a scale commensurate with the wants of so large a population, and removed beyond the probable approach of active business, or private dwellings.

Many of our citizens, after visiting Père la Chaise near Paris, Mount Auburn near Boston, and other rural places devoted to a similar purpose, felt that something was required of the same kind for Philadelphia, whose small burial-grounds were entirely inadequate to the population, and the soil of whose locality is not well adapted to the object in view. No movement, however, was made in the premises, till November, 1835, when a meeting was called of a few gentlemen, who had conferred together on the subject, by Mr. John Jay





The meeting resulted in the formation of the present Cemetery Company; the purchase of Laurel Hill grounds, in February, 1836; an Act of Incorporation from the Legislature of Pennsylvania, during the session of 1836-37; and the appointment of the following gentlemen as Managers, viz:

NATHAN DUNN,*

JOHN JAY SMITH,

BENJAMIN W. RICHARDS,

FREDERICK BROWN.

The grounds were substantially enclosed, a handsome Gothic Chapel, a Roman Doric entrance, with Lodges, were built, and a receiving vault, all constructed under the direction of Mr. John Notman, the Architect of the Company. The whole plot was mathematically surveyed into lots of various dimensions, from eighty square feet to one thousand. This survey has been engraved upon copper, forming a large map.

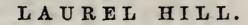
^{*} Since the death of Mr. Dunn, his place has been filled by the appointment of Lloyd P. Smith; and Mr. Richards has been succeeded by his son of the same name.

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The first interment took place on the 19th of October, 1836, less than a year from the inception of the plan. The name of the individual first laid in this Cemetery, was Mercy Carlisle, a Friend, aged sixty-seven, wife of Abraham Carlisle. She had visited the grounds a few weeks previously, and then in feeble health, expressed her decided wish to be interred under the group of four large pine trees, now enclosed by granite and iron railing, near the centre of the plot.

North Laurel Hill is between the Ridge Road Turnpike and the Schuylkill River, north of Philadelphia, from which it is distant nearly four It was formerly the country-seat of miles. Joseph Simms, Esq., who, fully appreciating its many and remarkable beauties, had left the river front to the care of nature; it was covered with a fine growth of forest trees, only here and there intersected by paths; the rocks, which are piled in picturesque confusion on some portions near the Schuylkill, were undisturbed. The upland was planted by him with a few fine evergreens, ornamental shrubs, &c., and fruit trees; the former have been carefully fostered, while the latter have given way to a variety of indigenous and



foreign trees, of the most rare and beautiful species.*

The plot called South Laurel Hill, nearer the City, has since been purchased by the same Company; it is considered by good judges to be equally beautiful as the original.

The project was soon approved, and ample evidence was afforded that the citizens felt the want of a Rural Cemetery, where family affection could be gratified in the assurance that the remains of father and child, husband and wife, could repose side by side, undisturbed by the changing interests of man; where the smitten heart might pour out its grief over the grave of the cherished one, secure from the idle gaze of heartless passengers, and where the mourner could rear a flower, consecrated to memory and hope.†

[†] Much has been uttered and written recently, both in Europe and America, on the subject of interment in large



^{*} For a list of the more prominent, and of such as are deemed proper for cemetery planting, see a subsequent page. The Managers have paid especial attention to this department, and design to add other varieties as they can be procured.

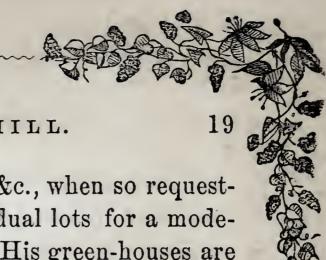
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All who viewed the premises thus consecrated to the repose of the dead, felt at once that one of the most suitable spots, in the vicinity of Philadelphia, had been selected. Every mind capable of appreciating the beautiful in nature must admire its gentle declivities, its expansive lawns, its hill beetling over the picturesque stream, its rugged ascents, its flowery dells, its rocky ravines, and its river-washed borders.

The descending ground on the west, affords numerous sites for vaults and tombs, of which but little advantage has yet been taken by purchasers.

Besides North and South Laurel Hill, the Corporation is possessed of twelve acres on the opposite side of the Ridge Turnpike, at present occupied by a florist and gardener, who supplies

cities; the agitation of the question has resulted in a decided public opinion against the practice. This topic has occupied the pens of medical men of great eminence; evidence of injurious effects has accumulated on every hand, till doubt itself has been forced to yield. We shall not harrow the feelings of our readers by quoting any of the distressing features of the discussion; those who would become better informed are referred to Dr. Walker's work on graveyards.



lot-owners with shrubbery, &c., when so requested, and takes care of individual lots for a moderate annual compensation. His green-houses are extensive and well stored.

The advantages possessed by both North and South Laurel Hill for a Rural Cemetery, consist in the romantic beauty of their localities, in the peculiar adaptation of their dry soil and undulating surfaces to the object to which they have been devoted, and to their proper distance from the city, whereby they are never liable to be overrun by pedestrians from her streets; this space too is traversed by a hard turnpike, good at all seasons of the year.

The distance is not found objectionable, and it is believed that but little more time is occupied in going and returning in the case of a funeral, than is commonly employed from one part of the town to another. An hour and a half, or two hours, is found sufficient. There are no more delays, and it is these which occupy much of the time on all such occasions, than at a funeral in the city.

The Managers, desirous of placing this beautiful Cemetery upon a permanent footing, declined from the beginning to dispose of lots,

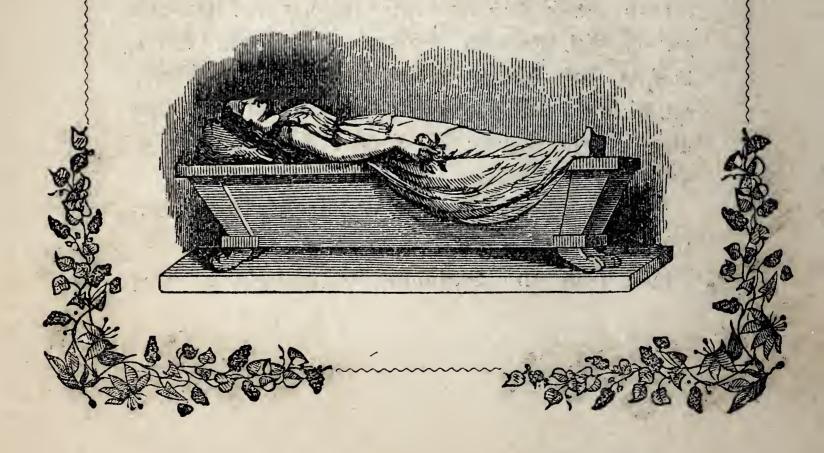


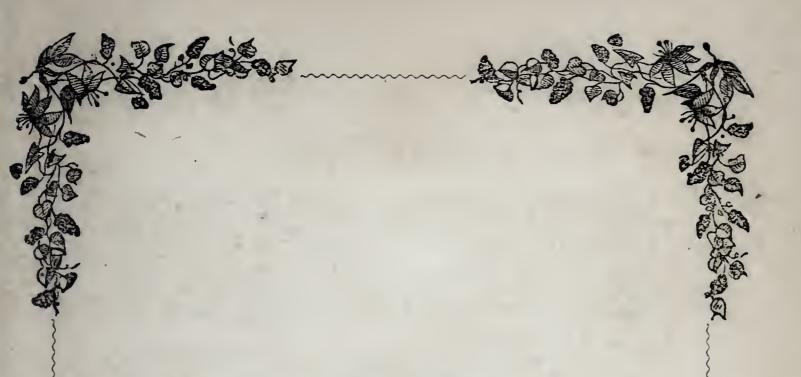
A CONTRACTOR OF THE PARTY OF TH

LAUREL HILL.

except to those who desired to possess them as places of sepulture for families, in perpetuity; the design being to secure purchasers of lots this important privilege for their families and descendants; there can consequently be no purchase of lots for the purpose of sale; there can be no re-sale of lots, either public or private, and no transfers from one to another, without the written consent of the Managers, obtained from them for reasons which they shall sanction.

Each lot-holder pays with the purchase-money a small sum towards a permanent fund to keep the Cemetery in perpetual repair; thus there is no further annual tax to be levied. This fund is already of considerable amount, and insures care and attention in keeping the place in perfect order for the future.





Chapter II.

"When Spring with dewy fingers cold, Returns to deck you hallowed mould, She there shall dress a sweeter sod, Than fancy's feet have ever trod."

COLLINS.



THE foregoing brief account of the Ceme-

tery is interesting to the general reader, as it marks the successful attainment of an important object,

in the supply of a public want, in ministering to the public taste, and in eliciting and bringing





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into livelier exercise the most refined and devout feelings of the heart, separating them awhile from the world, and elevating them to those spiritual associations which should ever be connected with death.

The salutary effects of ornate and well-preserved cemeteries, on the moral taste and general sentiments of all classes, are a most valuable result, and seem to have been appreciated in all ages, by all civilized nations. The Etruscans, the Egyptians, the Greeks, the Romans, and in more modern times the Turks, all illustrated not only their skill in the arts, and their intellectual excellence, but also their social affections and refinement, and all the gentler characteristics, by a studied attention to cemeteries for the dead. If the Christian seeks authority more commanding in its influence, he will find it with the patriarchs of Israel, who transmitted to their posterity, by example and precept, a spirit of reverence and solicitude for the burial-places of their dead, more enlightened, but not less active or pervading. Let us have the "field and the cave which is therein; and all the trees that are in the field," and "that are in the borders round about, to be made sure," for "a possession of a

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burying-place," (Gen. xxiii.) was the language of the patriarch. And there "Abraham buried Sarah his wife." This touching narrative of the earliest ground ornamented, as from nature's hand, and set apart securely to its sacred purpose, is fresh with interest and instruction. It suggests to the living the duty of securing a respectful attention to the disposal of the remains of their friends; it shows the careful solicitude with which the patriarch cherished the memory of one with whom he had been so intimately allied in life; and it gives us a model of taste and beauty in the selection of spots designed for permanent burial-places, which may always be safely imitated. The cave, the rock, the ravine, the verdant field, "and all the trees that are in the field and in the borders round about," mark its wild and rural character, and designate its remoteness from the busy pursuits of daily life.

Such was the cemetery of Abraham, the father of the faithful. There did he bury Sarah, his wife, and there, in far remote days, might the venerable patriarch have been seen, bending in cheerful resignation and hope over some memento of his early affection, or occupied in adorning a ground consecrated to him, and to

all his people, by the fondest recollections. In promoting taste and order, security and permanency and rural ornament in our graveyards, we do but follow the impulse transmitted from the wisest and most remote antiquity; an impulse improved and refined by its exercise, and rewarded by its good influence on the public mind.

It is, therefore, to be regretted, that every city and town has not its consecrated spot, rural and ornate, secluded and inviting, as a place of resort for the citizen, oppressed with the sorrows, or wearied with the toil of life; and for the stranger sojourning by the way. Such places of resort serve reverently to honor the dead, perpetuate the memory of their virtues, and confirm a just estimate of their good deeds, whilst they reflect honor on the living, and bear testimony to the cultivation of the best feelings of our nature. The rural and ornate cemetery in the vicinity of the large city or town, is the common ground upon which all parties can meet in forgiveness and harmony; it is the lap of the common mother which receives at last, in no unkind embrace, all her children, however widely sundered in their lives by the jarring controversies of their day. There, if ever on earth, must



peace terminate the angry and embittered strifes of men, tranquillity calm the troubled and contending spirits, and there must the pervading influence of the place, as it raises the thoughts upwards and beyond, throw the veil of oblivion over acts and deeds of omission or commission, which may have chafed the temper, wounded the spirit, or rudely crushed the affections of the heart. Let no man tread with levity or profaneness the mazes of the cemetery grounds; it is the Christian's commentary on the truths and the hopes he holds most sacred. To the cultivated mind it is a volume of the book of nature and of human destiny, which is ever read with interest and profit; and to the mass, of whatever grade in life, it is the faithful and true record and memento of their common lot. Let these grounds be reverently encouraged and supported by all our people. To the matchless beauties of nature let us continue to add the skill of the sculptor, the graceful taste of the florist, the chastened design of the architect, and let the genius and talents of the land throw around the whole their most exalted strains of poetry and of religious feeling.

"Why," says Washington Irving, "should



we seek to clothe death with unnecessary terrors, and to spread horrors around the tomb of those we love? The grave should be surrounded by everything that might inspire tenderness and veneration for the dead, or that might win the living to virtue. It is the place, not of disgust or dismay, but of sorrow and meditation." "Nothing can make amends," says Coleridge, "for the want of the soothing influence of nature, and for the absence of those types of renovation and decay which the fields and woods offer to the notice of the serious and contemplative mind. To feel the full force of this sentiment, let a man only compare in imagination, the unsightly manner in which our monuments are crowded together in the busy, noisy, unclean, and almost grassless churchyards of a large town, with the still seclusion of a cypress-crowned cemetery."





THE MONUMENTS.

"It were not well these hallowed scenes should lack
Observance due of art's accustomed works,
And virtue's claim to live for ages hence
In blest remembrance 'neath the public eye."

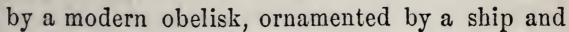
MRS. HOFLAND.

GODFREY, THE INVENTOR OF THE QUADRANT.

THE Cemetery contains a great number of

beautiful private tombs, monuments, and enclosures.

As the visitor enters the Cemetery, on the bank to the right, his eye will be struck



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a quadrant. At the foot is an old soap-stone partly defaced. These memorials mark the grave of Thomas Godfrey, the inventor of the Quadrant, together with those of his father and mother, whose remains were removed to Laurel Hill from the farm long owned by the family, near Germantown, a few miles from the spot where they now rest. This was done by John F. WATSON, Esq., the Annalist of Philadelphia, in the year 1838. The monument was erected by the Mercantile Library Company, and others, on a suggestion to that effect made by Dr. G. EMERSON, while lecturing before the institution. Dr. E. also delivered the oration on the occasion of placing the monument, to a numerous and respectable audience.

The inscription is as follows. On the east side of the base:—"Godfrey. Palmam qui meruit ferat." On the same side of the pyramid, near the top, a Quadrant is sculptured. On the north side:—"Erected, A. D. 1843, by the Mercantile Library Company of Philadelphia, aided by citizens of Philadelphia and Germantown." On the west side of the base:—"His invention has conferred enduring benefit upon the marine and commerce of the world." Above

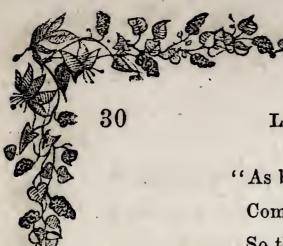


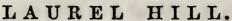
this inscription, upon the shaft, a ship is carved. On the south:—"Thomas Godfrey, the Inventor of the Mariner's Quadrant, a citizen of Philadelphia. Born 1704—died 1749."

Godfrey's father having been interred on his farm, the old gravestone seen at the foot of the obelisk, was erected over the grave. In the course of time the new occupants ceased to reverence the graves of the family, and a cart-lane was opened over the spot. It is to a desecrating cart-wheel's knocks that we owe the defacement of the memorial. Mr. Watson, with the patience of an antiquary, has deciphered the readable part, and supplied the defaced portions thus: the words in brackets were spoiled by the passing wheel:

INSCRIPTION ON THE SOAP-STONE OVER THE REMAINS OF GODFREY'S FATHER.

"Here lyeth ye [body of] Joseph, son of [Thomas] and Frances [Godfrey.] Aged thirty [and two] years and ab [out —] months, who [dyed ye] fourteenth day [of the] second month [in the] year 1705.





"As by grace
Comes election,
So the end of our hope
Is the resurrection."

The quaint lines on the other side read thus:

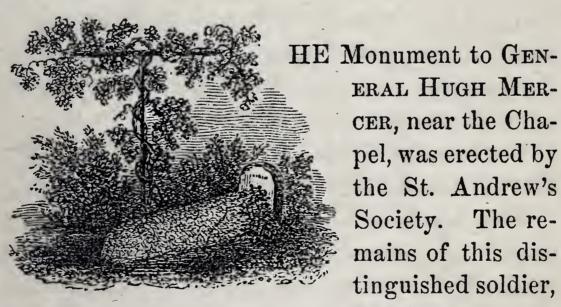
"Death ends man's worke
And labour here.
The man's blest
Whose labour's just and pure.
'Tis vain for man
This life to adore,
For our dear son
Is dead and gone before.
We hope our Saviour
Him hath justified,
Tho' of his being present
We are now deprived."

This would not be a proper place to enter upon a discussion of the merits of Godfrey as an inventor, or of the efforts of his patron, the learned James Logan, to prevent the rightful claimant from being deprived of the honor demonstrated to be his due. The whole matter has been duly treated by Mr. Walsh, in his "Appeal," and by Dr. Emerson, in his Address.



A writer in Silliman's Journal, alluding to Godfrey and the desecration of the monument, remarks: "This emphatically exhibits the folly of interring on farms, which must pass, in this country, after a few generations, into the hands of strangers."

GENERAL HUGH MERCER.



who was killed at the battle of Princeton, were removed from the original place of sepulture, in Christ Church graveyard, Second Street, Philadelphia, on the 26th of November, 1840, by his countrymen of the St. Andrew's and Thistle



Societies, attended by unusual pomp and funeral ceremony; all the troops of the City and County, and many companies from neighboring Counties and States, were in attendance. The coffin was taken to the large Presbyterian. Church on Washington Square, attended by the First Troop of City Cavalry, which took part in the battle of Princeton, and whose documentary testimony of merit is an honorable discharge from General Mercer himself, in 1776. At the Church, a beautiful and chaste funeral eulogium was delivered by WILLIAM B. REED, Esq., after which, the pall borne by Commodores Read, Biddle, and Stewart, and Colonel Miller, the cortege slowly moved to Laurel Hill, attended by thousands of our citizens.

The annexed extract from the oration of Mr. Reed claims a place here:

"On the 14th of January, 1777, the remains of Mercer were brought to this city, and on the next day but one were interred in the grave-yard, from which we have this day removed them.

"There are aged men yet amongst us, so aged that before the brief remnant of this year expires the generation may cease to live, who remember

the solemnity of that funeral. It was the Nation mourning for her first child. It was a people in sad amazement that a gallant citizen had indeed died for them. And when the ancient inhabitants of this city gathered in throngs to bear the soldier's mangled corpse to its place of rest, it was committed to the ground with the sacred service which bade them look to the promised day, when the earth and sea shall give up their dead. The grave thus solemnly closed, has been unsealed affectionately, reverently, piously. yet upon the solemnities of this day, the reproach of a vain and profane pageant may fasten, if the mouldering remains of the dead can be placed in the midst of the living, without stirring every heart to its very centre.

"The first obsequies, performed by our fore-fathers more than sixty years ago, over the body of Mercer, with its death-wounds fresh and bloody, taught to a struggling people the lesson of patriotic martyrdom. When we, their children, assemble for these new obsequies, the blood which has poured from those wounds has long since mingled with the earth—the blessings which it earned have been enjoyed by generation after generation, and not vainly will

those solemnities pass away if their memory shall lead

'To confident repose
In God, and reverence for the dust of man!'"

The following inscriptions on the monument tell the story of the services of the deceased, and record the debt thus partially paid by posterity. Principal front, facing the east:-"Dedicated to the memory of GENERAL HUGH MERCER, who fell for the sacred cause of human liberty and American independence, in the battle of Prince-He poured out his blood for a generous principle." West side: - "GENERAL MERCER, a physician of Fredericksburg in Virginia, was distinguished for his skill in learning, his gentleness and decision, his refinement and humanity, his elevated honor, and his devotion to the great cause of civil and religious liberty." side:—"GENERAL MERCER, a native of Scotland, was an Assistant-Surgeon in the battle of Culloden, and the companion of WASHINGTON in the Indian wars of 1775 and 1776. He received a medal from the corporation of Philadelphia, for his courage and conduct in the expedition against the Indian settlement of Kittanning." South side:—"The St. Andrew's Society of Philadelphia, offer this humble tribute to the memory of an illustrious brother. When a grateful posterity shall bid the trophied memorial rise to the martyrs who sealed with their blood the charter of an Empire's liberties, there shall not be wanting a monument to him whom Washington mourned as the worthy and brave Mercer."

On the cornice of this monument is sculptured an American sword and scabbard crossed, and surrounded by radii of glory, the execution of which is much admired.

OSCAR DOUGLASS.

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East of the Church, adjoining the carriage-road, rises the elaborate monument to Oscar Douglass, a Philadelphia Fireman, killed by the falling of a wall while in the discharge of his public duty.

The following is the inscription. On the

south side, near the top, encircled within a beautiful wreath:—"Douglass." And below:—
"Oscar Douglass, in his twenty-seventh year, fell a sacrifice to his zeal as a fireman, at the conflagration of January 23, 1841, in Market Street above Third, north side. Dedicated, August 2, in respect to his many virtues, by his fellow-members of the Pennsylvania Fire Company."

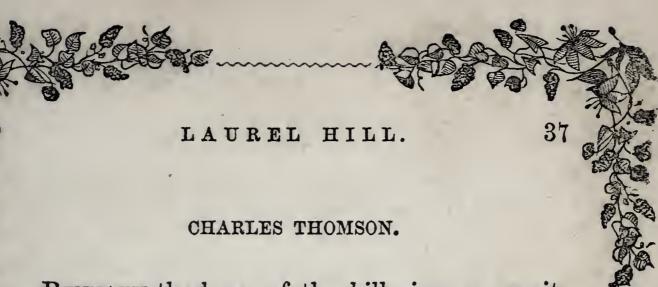
On the east side is a fine inverted torch, showing that the flickering flame is quenched.

On the north is carved, in bold relief, the insignia of a little band of brothers, to which the deceased belonged—two hands grasping each other in perpetual friendship. Inscription:—
"Les Douze Amis."* On the west, in the same relief, an inverted cannon. Inscription:—
"Light Artillery Corps of Washington Grays."

These tributes to departed excellence, worth, and services, are sentinels posted to induce us to do well.



^{*} The Twelve Friends.



Beneath the brow of the hill rises a granite monument, in the form of Cleopatra's Needle, the shaft reduced from the original height of sixty-four feet to sixteen, or one fourth. The whole height, including the base, is twenty-one feet, and the entire weight of the stone about five tons.

The size, material, and severe simplicity, together with its rural situation on the banks of the Schuylkill, render it peculiarly suitable to commemorate such a character as that of CHARLES THOMSON. He was active when the claims of his country demanded his attention, and he retired to the shades of private life as soon as those duties were fulfilled. He was a man of heartfelt religion and piety. His Bible was his book of books, and very many years of his long life were spent on his original translation of the New Testament, published in Philadelphia, in 1808, in four handsome volumes.

At the foot of the monument are two marble slabs, bearing the following inscriptions. North



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LAUREL HILL.

side:-"This Monument covers the remains of CHARLES THOMSON, the first and long the confidential secretary of the Continental Congress, and the enlightened benefactor of his country in its day of peril and need. Born, in Ireland, November, 1729. Died, August 16, 1824, full of honors and of years. As a patriot, his memorial and just honors are inscribed on the pages of his country's history. As a Christian, his piety was sincere and enduring, his biblical learning was profound, as is shown by his translation of the Septuagint. As a man, he was honored, loved, and wept." South side:--"Erected to the memory of an honored uncle and benefactor, by his nephew, John Thomson, of Delaware. Hic jacet, homo veritatis et gratiæ. In memory of Hannah, wife of Charles Thom-Died, 1807. CHARLES, great nephew of SON. CHARLES THOMSON. Born, January 17, 1793. Died, March 26, 1820. Their remains were all removed from Lower Merion, 1838."





This tomb is after the model of that of the Scipios at Rome, with the addition of the American eagle and flag, perched on the centre. COMMODORE HULL selected Laurel Hill for his last resting-place, and gave minute directions as to his mode of sepulture, in a small vault, constructed after his demise. The inscription:-"Beneath this stone are deposited the remains of ISAAC HULL, Captain in the Navy of the United States. His professional life was a consummate example of bravery, coolness, and nautical skill, united with great modesty and simplicity, and devoted with unwavering fidelity to the public service. History will record that he associated his own glory with that of his country, in the first encounter between frigates in her war with Great Britain, and by his brilliant triumph in the Constitution over the British frigate Guerriere, Captain Dacres, on the 19th August, 1812, became the precursor of victories which immortalized the Navy of the United States. In an affectionate devotion to his pri-

vate virtues his widow has erected this monument."

The death of Commodore Hull is too recent, and his deeds too familiar to the public, to make any comment necessary in this place. His fame will last when even this solid marble shall be defaced by time.

A little south of Commodore Hull's monument will be found another, from the same model, to the memory of a lady of Philadelphia, who died in Egypt. A view of the pyramids, with palm trees in front, one broken and fallen, and the other erect, is sculptured on the southern side.

COMMODORE ALEXANDER MURRAY.

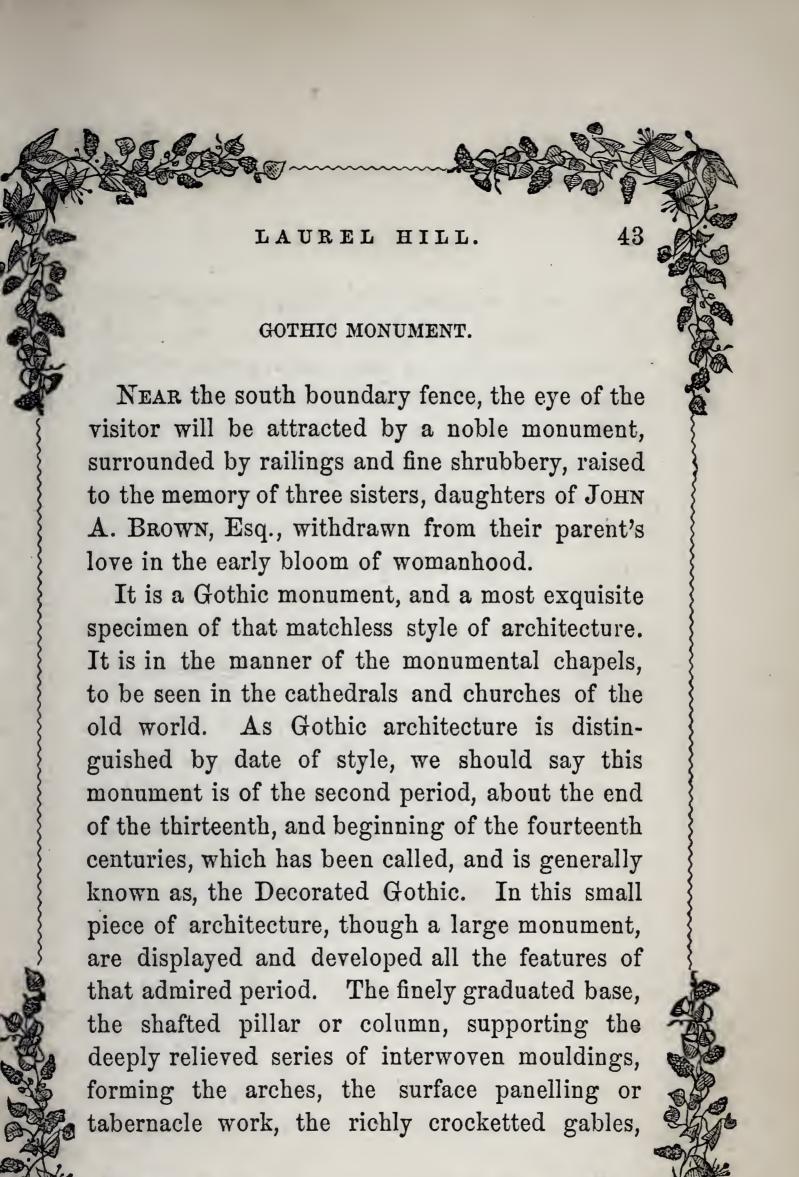
In the adjoining lot to that of Commodore Hull's, rest the remains of Commodore Alexander Murray. They were removed in the spring of 1844, from the burial ground of the First Presbyterian Church (Dr. Wilson's), in the rear of Market Street, below Third, by direction of his family. The original monument has

been also removed to the ground. It bears the following simple, but expressive inscription:—
"Sacred to the memory of Commodore Alexander Murray, who died October 6, 1821, aged 66. The naval officers of the Philadelphia station have erected this monument over the remains of their deceased Commander, as a tribute of attachment to private virtue, and respect for long and faithful public services."

JOSEPH S. LEWIS.

South of the summer-house, the visitor will not fail to admire the monument erected over the remains of Joseph S. Lewis. The carving on the south side is an admirable view of Fairmount Water-works and Dam. It was cut by Mr. John Hill, a resident of Philadelphia. Mr. Lewis was the Chairman of the Watering Committee of the Philadelphia Councils, when the water of the Schuylkill was introduced by the present means. His grave is fanned by the breezes that sweep over the backed water of Fairmount Dam.

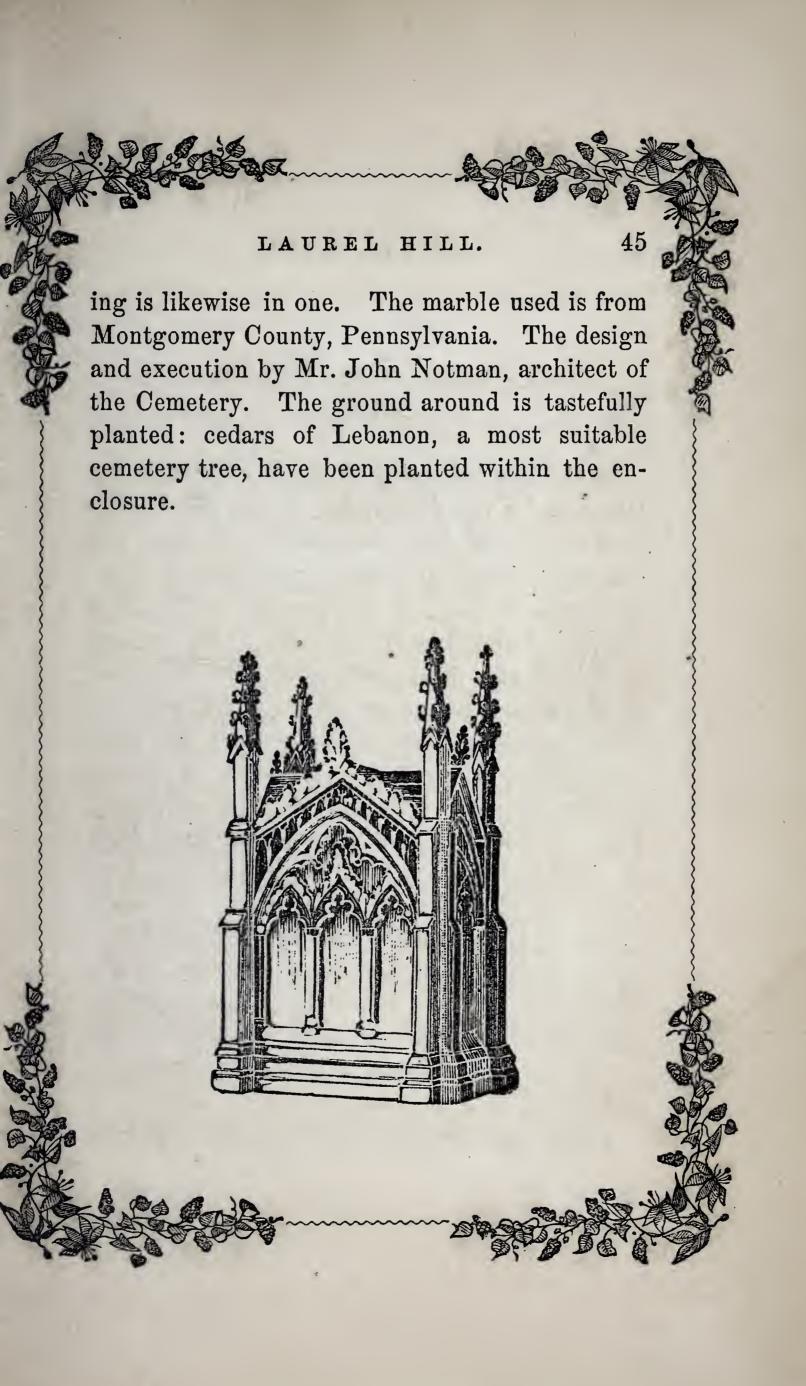
Mr. Lewis was also President of the Schuylkill Navigation Company, whose capital contributes so much to the wealth and comfort of our city, by conveying hither the coal of our moun-His monument is reflected in the waters tains. made navigable by the enterprise over which he presided. The following is the inscription:— "Erected by grateful fellow-citizens and friends, to the memory of Joseph S. Lewis, who long and faithfully presided over the Schuylkill Navigation Company, and the Fairmount Water-He originated the latter, and by his works. persevering and disinterested exertions brought to a completion that great public work, which for magnificence of conception, simplicity and solidity of execution, and unmixed character of beneficence, is worthy of being placed among the noblest achievements of enlightened civic enterprise. His remains fitly repose in this spot, on the river rendered by his labors a source of prosperity, health, and safety to his native city. Born, May 9, 1778. Died, March 13, 1836."

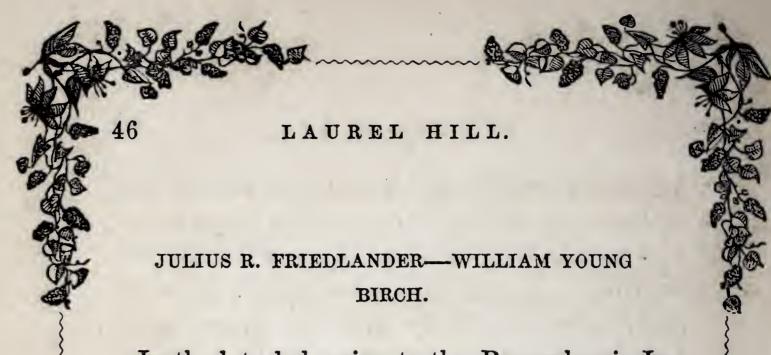


the cinque and trefoiled inter-arches, springing from flowered rosettes, the buttresses, with moulded set-offs, panelled and surmounted by bold and graceful pinnacles, crocketted on their spires, and terminating in fine finials. Taking the size over the buttress projections, which are returned on the base, it occupies on the ground a space of about eight feet by six, and the entire height about fifteen feet.

To the lovers of architecture this is a treat. It is a happy adaptation to, and expression of purpose, of beautiful proportion, covered with ornament, yet no confusion of lines. All aid in the general fine effect—none can be dispensed with. The flowing lines of the arches, the mouldings, and the ornaments, are worked with rare truth and delicacy, showing great skill, care, and experience, on the part of the workmen, and fine taste in design, with judgment of effect, in the architect, and no stint on the part of the liberal proprietor. There can have been no haste nor slighting in its execution, being highly finished in all its parts, as if for a drawing-room ornament.

The construction insures its long endurance: its base is of one stone; the entire roof or cover-





In the lots belonging to the Pennsylvania Institution for the Instruction of the Blind, situated about mid distance between the river and the Ridge Road, and at no great distance from the southern fence, rises a granite obelisk, after the design of Cleopatra's Needle, to the memory of the Founder of the Institution, and the devoted Friend and Instructor of the Blind, with the following appropriate inscriptions on two marble slabs at its base:—"In memory of Julius R. FRIEDLANDER, Principal of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Instruction of the Blind, from its foundation. Born in Upper Silesia, A. D. Died in Philadelphia, March 17, 1839. Erected by the Board of Managers of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Instruction of the A merited tribute of respect to pure philanthropy and disinterested devotion, and for unwearied and successful labors to ameliorate the condition of the Blind."

In the same enclosure will be found a beauti-







fully carved marble monument, erected by the Institution to the memory of its chief Benefactor, who bequeathed a large estate for the benefit of the Blind. It bears the annexed inscription, in block letters:—"WILLIAM YOUNG BIRCH, born, Nov. IX, MDCCLXIV, at Manchester, England. Died, June II, MDCCCXXXVII, at Philadelphia.

friend and munificent benefactor.

"When thou makest a feast call the poor, the maimed, the lame, the blind: and thou shalt be blessed; for they cannot recompense thee.—

Erected by the Pennsylvania Institution for the

Instruction of the Blind, in memory of an early

LUKE, XIV. 13, 14."

HENRY W. WILSON.

THE marble obelisk, the only one which at present overlooks the turnpike road, bears on its front the evidence of youthful friendship, in the annexed lines:—"Cadet Henry W. Wilson, of the U. S. Military Academy, West





Point. Erected by his classmates, the first class of 1840-41."

REMARKS ON MARBLE MONUMENTS.

THE fewer the number of pieces composing the marble monument the better for its durability. Water entering fissures between marbles, and there becoming frozen, destroys the structure. The foundations, in all cases, it is of the utmost importance to have built of a suitable depth and solidity. In preparing these memorials, and in the enclosure of lots, we should keep in view the uncertainty of life, as well as that those we now look to for the preservation of our iron and marble are also mortal; and if they were not so, it is desirable to entail as little trouble and expense as possible. In the history of a cemetery like Laurel Hill, half a century, or even a century, is not a long period to look forward to. Fears may be entertained that even before the first-named period has elapsed, many of the marbles and railings will be

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so dilapidated as to compel the successors of the present generation to replace them with more solid structures, or to dismiss them altogether.

Granite will undoubtedly be less liable to being defaced by time than marble, though when first erected its appearance to most is not so fresh and attractive.

REMARKS ON IRON RAILINGS, CHAINS, AND ENCLOSURES GENERALLY.

Lot-holders, in preparing for enclosures, will do well to remember that iron railings and chains are subject to become rusty when exposed, as they must necessarily be at the Cemetery. Every precaution that can be taken, where iron is decided on as the material to be used, should be observed. Railings which expose the smallest number of joints, or points of union, should be selected; their connexion by means of screws, &c., where these are exposed so as to admit the moisture, cannot of course be expected to endure any great length of time. Every portion of the

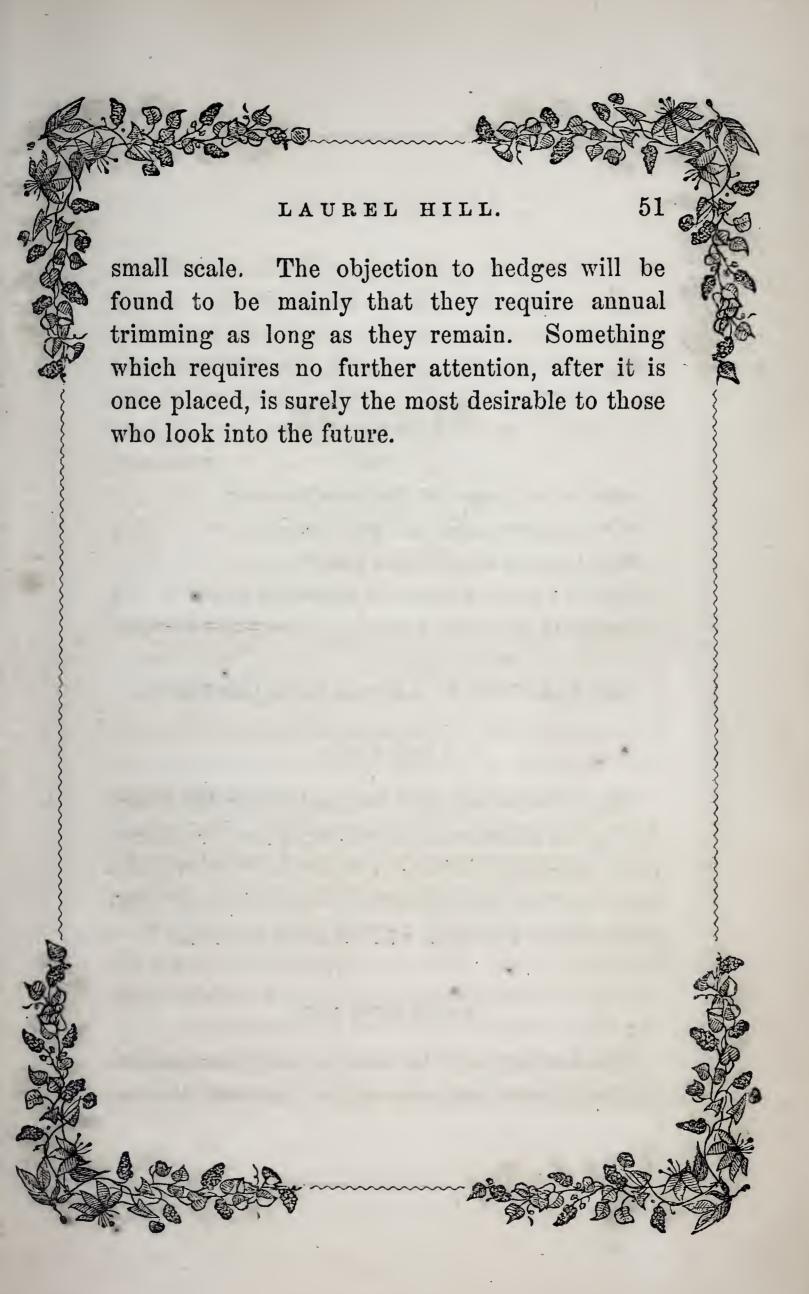


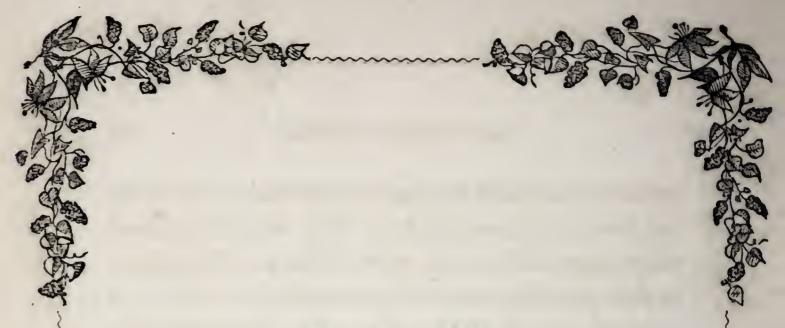
LAUREL HILL.

iron should be completely coated, as soon as erected, with lead paint, which should extend over and into every crack. After this has stood some time, another coat will be required, and the railing will then probably be preserved for several years without care or retouching. Where white lead has not been used in the first instance, the surface is apt to become cracked, and the varnish to peel off; railings and chains in this state require immediate attention, otherwise they will soon be destroyed. Where any union occurs between marble or stone and metal, the latter should, if practicable, be of brass. The corrosion of iron, if it is not regularly painted, soon discolors marble and stone, and renders it very unsightly.

The best permanent hedge will be found to be that of Holly, if it can be procured. The attention of several gardeners has been called to this fact, and much of it has been planted in anticipation of a demand. Its slowness of growth, patience of the shears, and length of life, are all strong recommendations, while its appearance in a hedge would be unrivalled for beauty.

Two or three attempts at planting hedges of Chinese Arbor Vitæ, have been successful on a





Chapter IV.

"Mine be the breezy hill that skirts the down,
Where a green grassy turf is all I crave,
With here and there a violet bestrown,
Fast by a brook or fountain's murmuring wave,
And many an evening's sun shine sweetly on my grave."

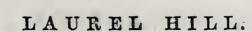
REGULATIONS OF LAUREL HILL CEMETERY.

ADMITTANCE.

Persons on foot will be admitted at the North Lodge on all days of the week, except Sundays, from 9 o'clock, A. M.; subject to such regulations as the Managers may from time to time prescribe. The gate will be closed at sunset.

CARRIAGES, ETC.

The carriages of lot-holders only have access to the grounds on each day of the week (except



Sundays) at the hours above specified. In driving through the grounds, lot-holders are respectfully requested to walk their horses. Saddlehorses and dogs cannot be admitted.

SUNDAYS.

Admittance can only be granted on this day of the week to funerals, and the relations and friends accompanying them; or to lot-holders on foot with their tickets, (which are in no case transferable,) with members of their families, or friends in company.

COACHMEN.

Lot-holders are requested to instruct their coachmen to keep on the roads; and after setting down, to require them to drive into the courtyard, provided for their accommodation.

VISITORS GENERALLY.

Visitors are requested to keep on the walks, and not to pluck flowers or shrubs, or to injure





LAUREL HILL.

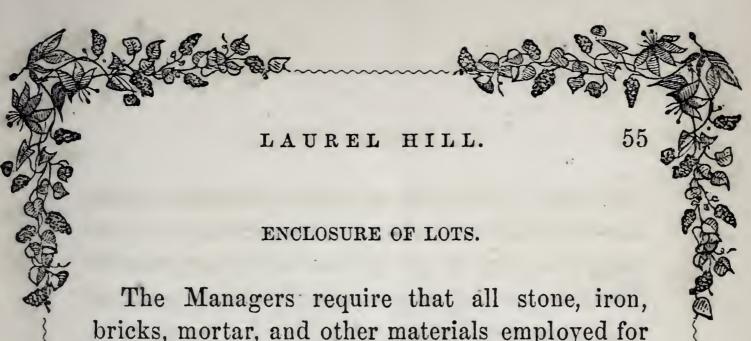
the trees. Children are not admitted, unless accompanied by their parents, guardians, or caretakers, who in all cases will be held responsible for their good conduct. No refreshments, and no party carrying refreshments, will be permitted to come within the grounds of Laurel Hill.

THE CHAPEL,

Is set apart for the use of lot-holders who may wish the funeral service performed therein.

THE RECEIVING TOMB,

In the rear of the Church, is constructed for the use of lot-holders also; no coffin can remain deposited therein more than ten days, as it is only intended to accommodate those who may wish to wait for a clear day in an inclement season of the year, or for such as desire to invite their friends from a distance. Should its use be required for a period longer than above specified, the charge will in all cases be at the rate of one dollar per day.



The Managers require that all stone, iron, bricks, mortar, and other materials employed for the enclosure of lots, &c., shall be introduced into these grounds either on a broad-wheeled cart, or truck wagon, or by hand; to be first laid on the side of the road most convenient to the lot or lots to be enclosed, and from thence to the place required, either on wheelbarrows or by hand. Boards will be furnished to lay on the ground to prevent injury to the grass or walks, and the Superintendent will give the necessary directions, from time to time, as the cases may require.

Any wall erected on lots must be within the lines, and cannot exceed two feet in height; when surmounted by a railing, the same shall not exceed four feet six inches in height above the surrounding ground. No trees to be planted in the lots, nor any growing thereon to be removed therefrom without the consent of the Managers. Shrubbery may be planted there, but never to be allowed to exceed four feet six inches in height. The graves dug therein must



LAUREL HILL.

be at least six inches within the entire line thereof, and of sufficient and proper depth. The earth in enclosed lots cannot be elevated above the level of the surrounding grounds without consent of the Managers.

VAULTS.

In building vaults, the same rules must be observed in conveying materials to the place required, as is pointed out for the enclosures. Every attention must be observed to prevent, as much as possible, inconvenience to the adjoining lots, throughout the time the vaults are building; all of these details must be under the direction of the Superintendent, who will be constantly on the spot. The walls of vaults shall be confined within the limits of the premises, and they shall be at least nine inches thick; the inside crown of the arch shall be at least four feet below the surface of the ground, and not less than one foot in thickness; and the entrance to the same shall be covered with a stone, or an iron plate, and these covered with earth, so that the said stone (or iron plate) and earth shall be at least three feet in depth, and on a level with

the surrounding ground. To prevent confusion from the introduction of a variety of workmen, the Managers have made arrangements to have all the excavating, as well as the building of foundations for enclosures, and for monuments, &c., performed under the directions of the Superintendent, at moderate prices.

To those who prefer the erection of vaults or catacombs, the Superintendent at Laurel Hill will, when applied to, make such suggestions as to the plan and mode of building as may be deemed valuable, and may influence the builders to the best mode of construction.

LOTS NOT TRANSFERABLE.

The Managers inform persons who may wish to obtain lots in this Cemetery, that they will have the ground they purchase secured to them, and their families and heirs, for a burial-place for ever; and for the burial of such other white persons as they may choose to admit, provided such admission is free of charge, and without any compensation; but owners cannot re-sell or transfer their lots to any other person whatever,



LAUREL HILL.

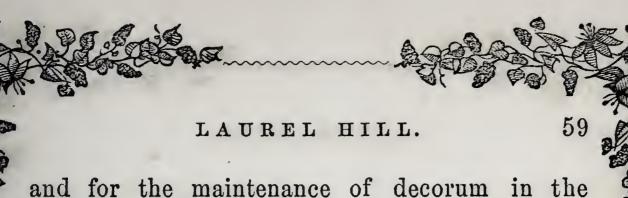
without the consent of the Managers first had and obtained in writing.

MONUMENTS.

The Managers have no wish to interfere with individual taste in the construction of monuments, &c.; but to protect the interest of each separate purchaser, they reserve to themselves explicitly the right to prevent the erection of large improvements which might interfere with the general effect, or obstruct any principal view.

SUPERINTENDENT.

Lot-holders who may wish either to enclose their lots, construct vaults, or to have their boundaries more fully defined, must first apply to the Superintendent on the premises, who must be present, and whose directions they will conform to on these occasions, as well as in the erection of other improvements, attending at funerals, &c.; and it is to him the Managers look for the enforcement of these rules by visitors generally,



and for the maintenance of decorum in the Cemetery on all occasions.

PURCHASE OF LOTS.

Persons wishing to purchase lots are referred to the office of the Treasurer, N. E. corner of Chestnut and Fifth Streets, or to the Superintendent on the premises, who has the plan of the grounds and every requisite information. No improvement can be commenced on any lot, or interment made therein, prior to a receipt obtained therefor from the Treasurer.

PERMITS.

No interment can take place without a permit from the Treasurer. The Superintendent cannot be responsible for having the grave prepared in time for funerals, unless he has at least eight hours of daylight previous notice thereof.

SINGLE INTERMENTS.

Suitable spots have been appropriated for single interments, either for strangers or others.



LAUREL HILL.

A SUGGESTION FOR LOT-HOLDERS.

The Managers very respectfully suggest to the proprietors of grounds in the Cemetery, that, as time rolls on, and the Superintendent is changed, by death or otherwise, cases may occur of the following character: - Deaths may, and will, take place in families which have previously been obliged to use the lot or lots for interment, on former occasions, and it may be desirable that either an infant or a grown person should be interred in a grave already previously opened, and a message may be sent to the grounds to inter in such or such a grave, or adjoining such a relative; now, if no head or foot stone, or any designation whatever is apparent on the surface, it may be impossible for the Superintendent to comply, with certainty, with the wishes of the relatives.

To remedy this is in the power of each lotholder:—by making a drawing of the lot or lots on the back of the Deed, and being careful to record on it every interment, with name and date, this difficulty may be entirely avoided, and an interesting record in each family will be pre-



served, obviating, in future, a possible (great) disappointment.

VARIETY IN MONUMENTS.

There is another suggestion which the Managers feel it their duty to make to lot-holders; they trust it will be received as an evidence that they are anxious to unite in carrying out the original intention of creating at Laurel Hill a tout ensemble, which shall evince that, with superior facilities, there is growing up an improved taste in monumental sculpture. It has been the frequent remark of visitors—our own citizens as well as strangers—that a monotony already begins to be apparent in the style and form of the improvements; obelisk succeeds obelisk, &c., with only slight variation, and if this is continued, we shall see, in time, too dull a uniformity to strike the mind with agreeable sentiments. This may be obviated by a little inquiry before ordering a monument, and by not always taking the advice of the stone-mason, often himself willing to suggest the greatest bulk for the least money, and thus allowing marble



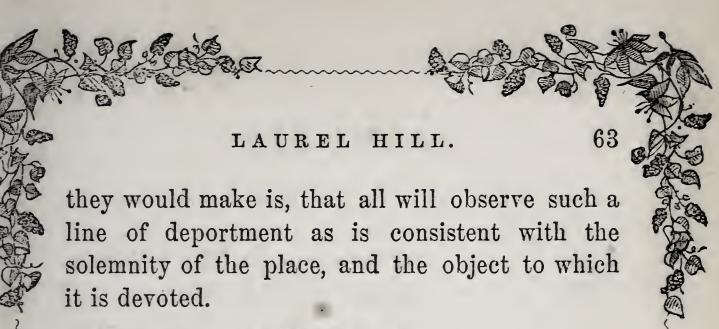
LAUREL HILL.

to usurp the place of good taste. Drawings, to a great extent and variety, have been made, and may be seen in Philadelphia, whose adoption would materially obviate this too just criticism, and ultimately redeem the character of the place in this respect. A correct idea, expressed in marble, may be very beautiful, so long as it is unique; but by too frequent imitation, and in too close proximity with its original, it may destroy the charm of the first, and ultimately raise feelings in the beholder the reverse of those desired. This hint, the Managers have no doubt, will strike the friends of Laurel Hill as just, and they feel that, in expressing these views, they have complied with the wishes of many friends of the Cemetery—themselves good judges, and anxious for the perpetuation of the beauty of the place.

MANAGERS.

The Managers trust that the above regulations will be sufficient for the guidance of lot-holders and their friends. They have made, at a great expense, every improvement that can add to the convenience of owners of lots; the only request





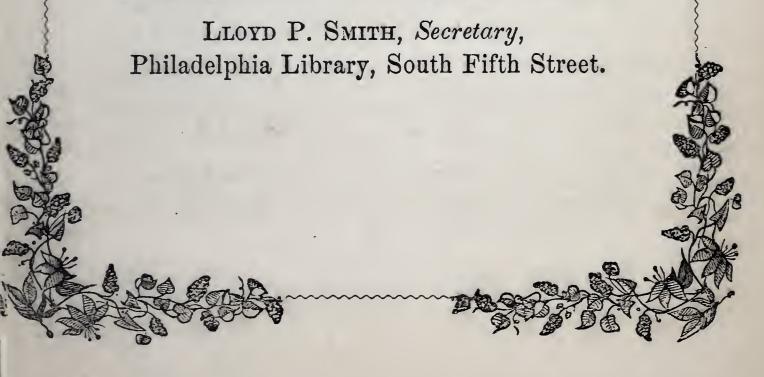
Managers' Chamber, March 30, 1857.

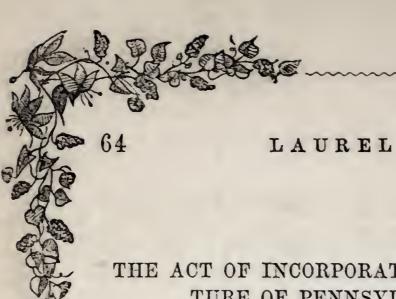
Those lot-holders who have not yet obtained their deeds, are requested to make application to the Treasurer, northeast corner of Chestnut and Fifth Streets.

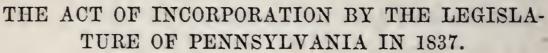
Persons having business at the Cemetery will ring the bell, situated directly south of the Chapel, or inquire for the Superintendent. A bell will also be found at South Laurel Hill.

JOHN JAY SMITH, President, Germantown, Pa.

FREDERICK BROWN, Treasurer,
Northeast corner of Chestnut and Fifth Sts.







HILL.

An Act to Incorporate the Laurel Hill Cemetery Company, in Penn Township, Philadelphia County.

WHEREAS, The practice of burying in populous cities is becoming more objectionable, and more burdensome and expensive to the community, by reason whereof it was thought expedient to make some other provision for the decent respect which is due to the dead, free from the inconveniences above mentioned:—And whereas, several citizens of this Commonwealth, hereinafter named, have associated for the purpose of establishing a Cemetery at Laurel Hill, in the neighborhood of Philadelphia, intending that so much of the tract known by that name, containing in the whole about thirty-two acres, as lies westwardly of the Ridge Turnpike Road, shall be used only for the purposes of interment, and the part lying eastwardly of said road to be cultivated as a garden, with convenient buildings; and have desired that they, and their successors, may be incorporated for establishing and perpe-

tuating such Cemetery, with such powers as are necessary for that object:—And whereas, it seems reasonable and necessary to provide for the permanence of the establishment, so that those who bury there may be assured of continued protection to the remains of relatives and friends who have been committed to the earth, and of the decent preservation of the ground; therefore.

House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in General Assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same, That Nathan Dunn, Benjamin W. Richards, John Jay Smith, Frederick Brown, William M. Meredith, Edward Coleman, George N. Baker, Henry Toland, and Nicholas Biddle, be, and they hereby are made, a body politic and corporate in law, under the name, style, and title of the "Laurel Hill Cemetery Company," and by that name shall be able and capable in law to have and use a common seal, to sue and be sued, to plead and be impleaded, and to do all such other things as are incident to a corporation.

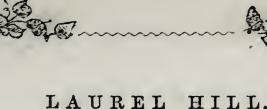
SECTION 2. That the first four persons named above shall be Managers of the said Laurel Hill

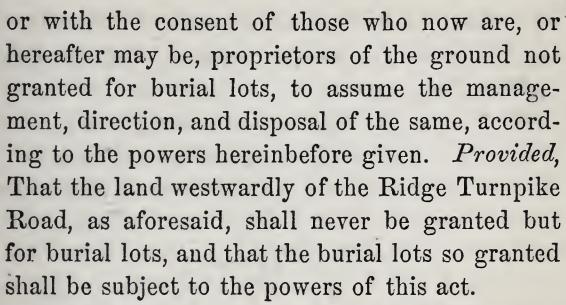
LAUREL HILL.

Cemetery Company, and shall have power, (first having the consent of the owners thereof,) to lay out and ornament the grounds; to remove or alter the old buildings, and erect new ones; to dispose of and arrange burial lots; and to make such by-laws, rules, and regulations, relative to the election and duties of managers, and their successors, the appointment of suitable officers and agents, and their several duties and compensations; and to make such rules and regulations, from time to time, for the government of lotholders and visitors to the Cemetery as they may deem necessary. Provided, That the extent of said ground, to be appropriated under this act, shall in no case exceed sixty acres. And provided, further, That so much of the ground as lies westwardly of the Ridge Turnpike Road, shall be kept and appropriated to the purposes of a public Cemetery alone.

Section 3. That the said Laurel Hill Cemetery Company shall be able and capable in law, if it shall seem to them expedient, to purchase and hold the said land, and to sell and dispose of the same; and also to have and to hold so much personal estate, and no more, as may be necessary for the purposes of this incorporation,







SECTION 4. That the act for the establishment of Laurel Hill College, in Penn Township, County of Philadelphia, passed the thirteenth day of April, Anno Domini, one thousand eight hundred and thirty-five, be and the same is hereby repealed.

Section 5. That no streets or roads shall hereafter be opened through the lands of the said corporation, occupied as a burial-ground, except by and with the consent of this corporation.

Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, ss.

I do hereby certify that the foregoing is a true copy of Bill No. 2, of the Senate file of the session of 1836-7, entitled, "An Act to Incorporate the Laurel Hill Cemetery Company, in Penn Township, Philadelphia County," as the same



LAUREL HILL.

has been passed into a law by both branches of the Legislature, and the approval and signature of the Governor.

Witness my hand,
J. WILLIAMS, JR.,
Clerk of the Senate.

AN ACT RELATING TO LAUREL HILL CEMETERY, PASSED MARCH, 1847.

House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in General Assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same, That if any person shall open any tomb or grave in the lands of the Cemetery of the Laurel Hill Company of Philadelphia, and clandestinely remove or attempt to remove any body or remains therefrom, such person upon conviction thereof, shall be sentenced to undergo an imprisonment in the prison of the County of Philadelphia at hard labor for a term of not less than one year or more than five years, and pay a fine not less than five hundred dollars, at the discretion of

the Court of Quarter Sessions for the County of Philadelphia; and any person who shall wilfully destroy, mutilate, deface, injure, or remove any tomb, monument, grave-stone, or other structure placed in the Cemetery aforesaid, or any fence, or railing or other work for the protection or ornament of said Cemetery, or of any tomb, monument, grave-stone, or other structure placed therein as aforesaid, or shall wilfully destroy, cut, break, or remove any tree, shrub, or plant within the limits of the said Cemetery, or shall shoot or discharge any gun or other fire-arms within said limits, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and shall upon conviction thereof before any justice of the peace, or alderman of the County of Philadelphia, be punished by a fine at the discretion of the justice or alderman according to the aggravation of the offence, of not less than five, or more than fifty dollars, or shall on conviction thereof in the Court of Quarter Sessions of said County be punished by a fine as aforesaid, and by imprisonment according to the aggravation of the offence, at the discretion of the Court, for a term of not less than six months, or more than three years.

Section 2. That every lot in the said Ceme-



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LAUREL HILL.

Philadelphia shall be held by the proprietor, for the purpose of sepulture alone, transferable with the consent of the President and Managers thereof, and shall not be subject to attachment, or execution, and the said Cemetery shall hereafter be for ever exempted from taxation, Provided, That nothing herein contained shall be construed to exempt the said Cemetery from payment of State taxes. And provided, further, That the same exemption from attachment or execution shall not extend to more than four lots, held or owned by any one person in the said Cemetery.

James Cooper,
Speaker of the House of Representatives.

CHARLES GIBBONS,

Speaker of the Senate.

Approved the eighth day of March, one thousand eight hundred and forty-seven.

FRANCIS R. SHUNK.

Pennsylvania, ss.

I do certify that the above and foregoing is a true copy of the original Act of Assembly now



on file in this office. In testimony whereof I have hereto set my hand and affixed the seal of said office the day and year above written.

J. MILLER,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

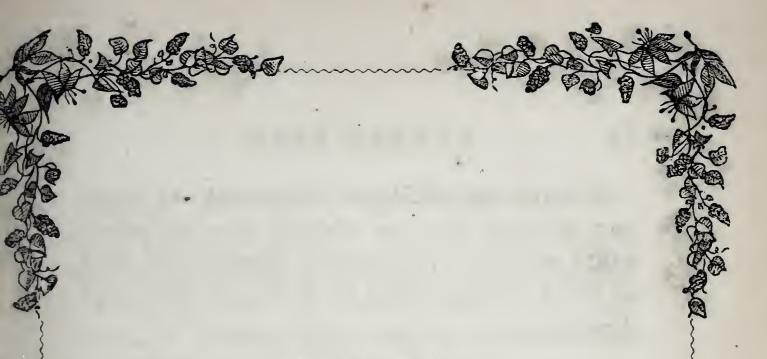
From the Laws of the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, passed at the Session of 1852, page 710.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in General Assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same, That the Laurel Hill Cemetery Company, in Penn Township, in the County of Philadelphia, be and they are hereby authorized and empowered to purchase and hold, and to appropriate to and for Cemetery purposes only, all or any part of the land and ground situate, lying and being between the west side of the Ridge Turnpike Road and the River Schuylkill, and between Alleghany Avenue and Huntingdon Street, in

LAUREL HILL.

Penn Township, in the County of Philadelphia. Provided, That the said land and ground so to be purchased, with that which the said Company now own, hold, possess, and enjoy, shall altogether not exceed one hundred acres. And provided, further, That all laws exempting Cemetery property from taxation in the County of Philadelphia, are hereby repealed.





Chapter V.

THE TREES AND SHRUBS.

"Bring flowers, pale flowers, o'er the bier to spread,
A crown for the brow of the early dead!

For this through the leaves hath the white rose burst,

For this in the woods was the violet nurst—

Though they sigh in vain for what once was ours,

They are love's last gift! bring ye flowers—pale flowers."

MRS. HEMANS.

THE botanical riches of Laurel Hill being frequently alluded to, we insert a catalogue of a few of the most remarkable and interesting varieties of the trees and shrubs which have been collected at this spot. The following list embraces a portion of the most beautiful of those now found on the place; such as are deemed suitable for the adornment of a Cemetery. It is designed to add others as they can be procured.





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LAUREL HILL.

In short, the Managers desire that one specimen at least of every valuable tree and shrub which will bear the climate of this latitude, shall be found in these grounds, to form a species of Arboretum.

LIST OF THE PRINCIPAL TREES AND SHRUBS, ETC., AT LAUREL HILL.

Clematis Flammula, L. The Inflammatory-juiced Clematis, or Sweet-scented Virgin's Bower.

Clematis Vitalba, L. The White-vine Clematis, or Traveller's Joy.

Clematis Virginiana, L. The Virginian Clematis:

Clematis Cærulea, Lindl. The Blue, or Violet-flowered Clematis.

Magnolia Grandiflora, L. The Large-flowered Magnolia.

Magnolia Glauca, L. The Glaucous-leaved Magnolia.

Magnolia Tripetela, L. The Three-petaled Magnolia.

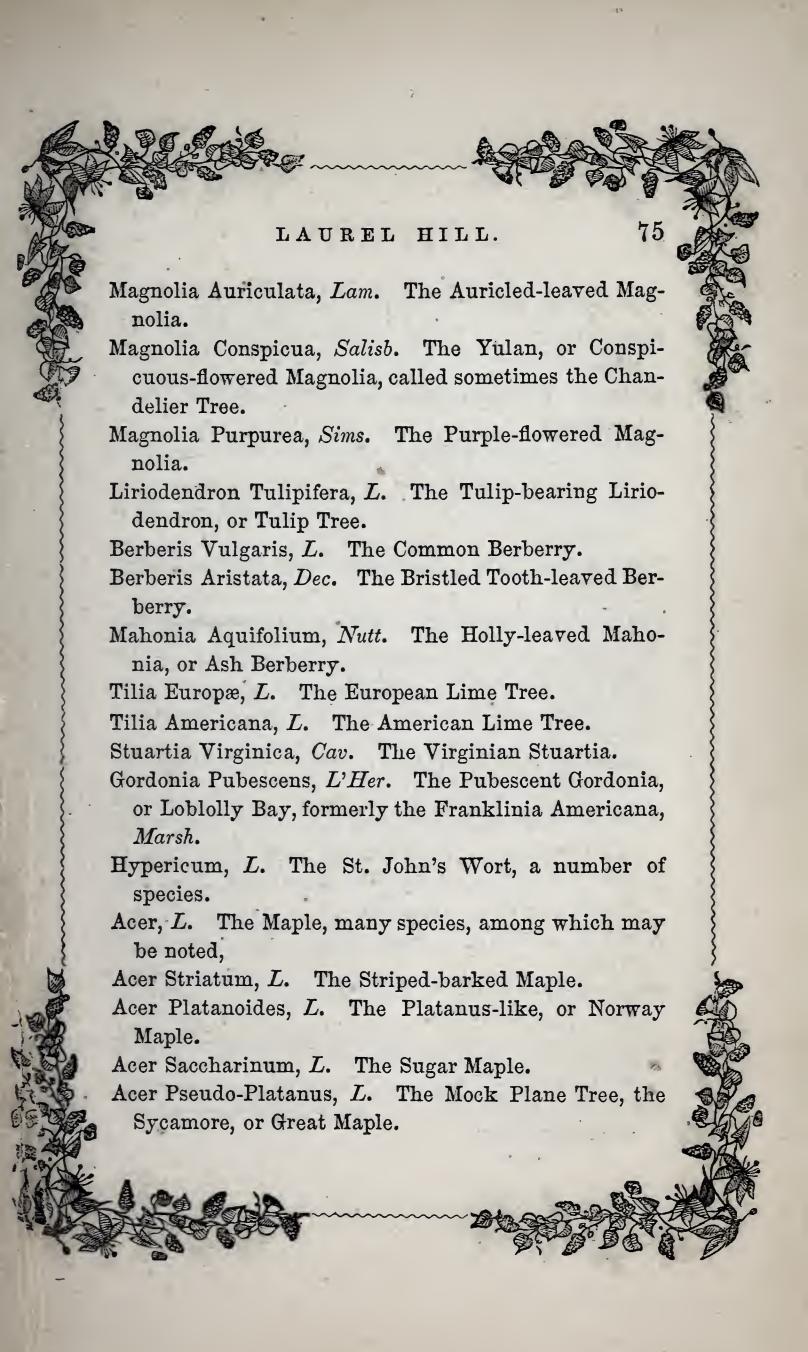
Magnolia Macrophylla, Mx. The Long-leaved Magnolia.

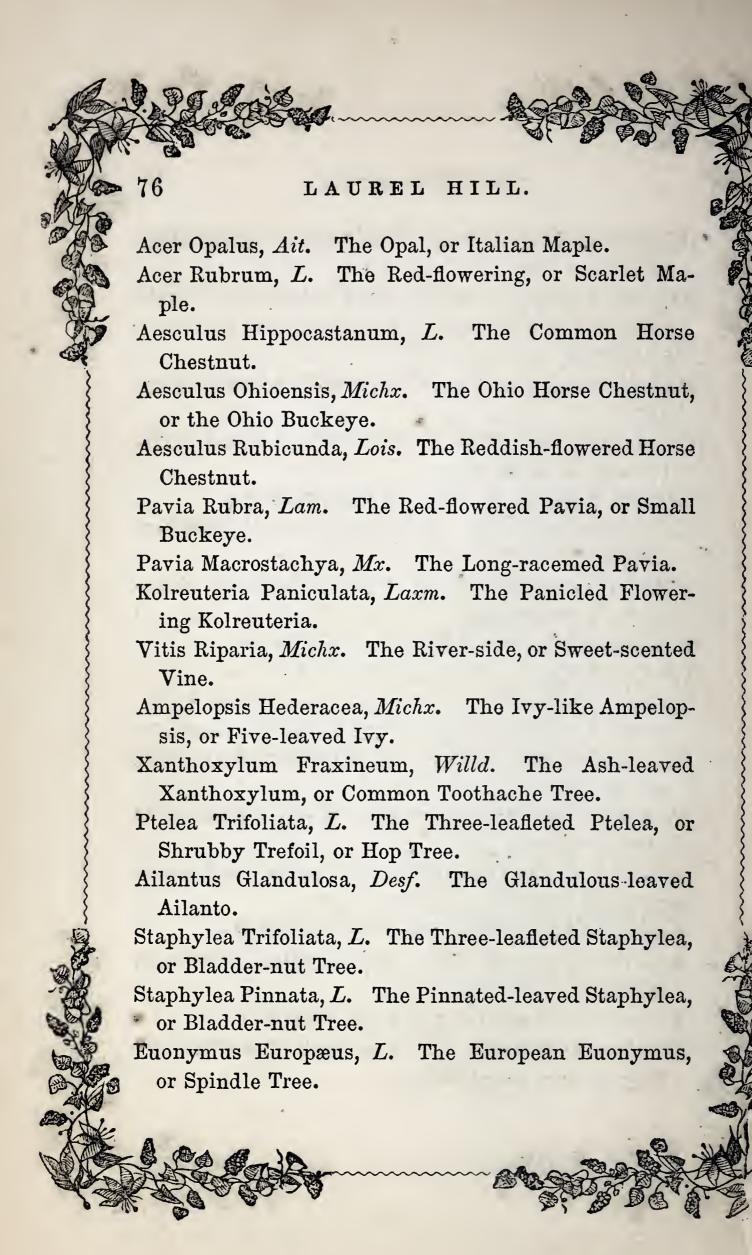
Magnolia Acuminata. The Pointed-leaved Magnolia, or Cucumber Tree.

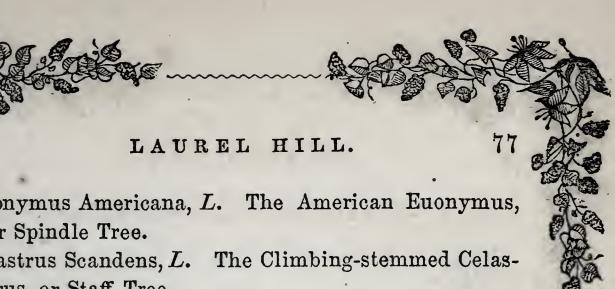
Magnolia Cordata, Mx. The Heart-leaved, or Yellow Magnolia.











Euonymus Americana, L. The American Euonymus, or Spindle Tree.

Celastrus Scandens, L. The Climbing-stemmed Celastrus, or Staff Tree.

Ilex Aquifolium, L. The Prickly-leaved Holly.

Ilex Opaca, Ait. The Opaque-leaved, or American Holly.

The Cotinus Rhus, or Venetian Su-Rhus Cotinus, L. mac, or Mist Tree.

Sophora Pendula, L. The Weeping Sophora.

Virgilia Lutea, Mich. The Yellow-wooded Virgilia, or Yellow Wood.

Spartium Junceum, L. The Spanish Broom.

Cytisus Laburnum, L. The Common Laburnum.

Cytisus Laburnum Pendulum, L. The Weeping Laburnum.

Cytisus Laburnum Purpureum, L. The Purple Labur-

Amorpha Nana, Nutt. The Dwarf Amorpha, or False Indigo.

Robinia Pseud-Acacia, L. The Common Robinia, or False Acacia.

Robinia Viscosa, Vent. The Clammy-barked Robinia. Robinia Hispida, L. The Rose Acacia.

Colutea Arborescens, L. The Bladder Senna.

Wistaria Frutescens, Dec. The Shrubby Wistaria, or Glycina.

Wistaria Chinensis, Dec. The Chinese Wistaria.

Gleditschia Triacanthos, L. The Three-thorned Gleditschia, or Honey Locust.



LAUREL HILL. Gymnocladus Canadensis, Lam. The Kentucky Coffee Tree. Cercis Canadensis, L. The Common Judas Tree. Amygdalus Communis, L. The Common Almond. Cerasus Padus, Dec. The Bird-cherry Tree. Cerasus Avium Flore Pleno, Manch. The Flowering Cherry Tree. A great variety of hardy roses will be found on Rosa. the grounds, including the best varieties. Cratægus, or Thorn. A great variety of the most ornamental. Cotoneaster Microphylla, Wall. The Small-leaved Cotoneaster. Cydonia Japonica, Pers. Pyrus Japonica, or the Japan Quince Tree, three varieties. Calycanthus Fragrans, Lindl. The Fragrant-flowered Calycanthus. Philadelphus Coronarius, L. The Garland Philadelphus, or Mock Orange. Philadelphus Inodorus, L. The Scentless-flowered Mock Orange. Hydrangea Hortensia, Sieb. The Common Hydrangea. Hydrangea Quercifolia, Bartram. The Oak-leaved Hydrangea.

Hedera Helix, L. The Common Ivy.

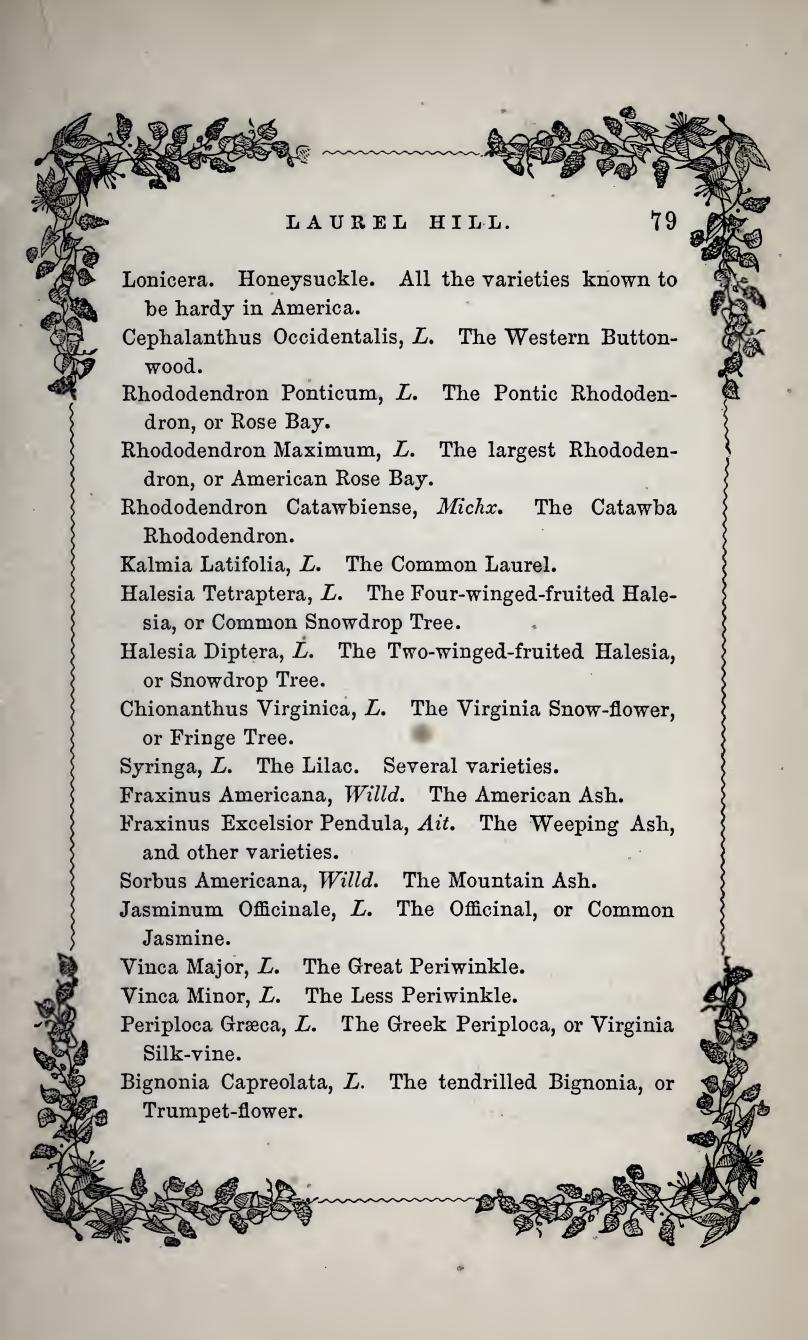
at Laurel Hill.

Hedera Poetica, Bauh. The Poet's Ivy, &c.

Cornus Florida, L. The Florida Dogwood.

Aucuba Japonica, Thunb. The Japan Aucuba.

Hardy



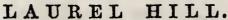
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Bignonia Radicans

pet-flower.

Catalpa Syringæfol

talpa



Bignonia Radicans, L. The Rooting Bignonia, or Trumpet-flower.

Catalpa Syringæfolia, Sims. The Lilac-like-leaved Catalpa.

Laurus Sassafras, L. The Sassafras Laurel, or Sassafras Tree.

Shepherdia Argentea, Nutt. The Silver-leaved Shepherdia, or Buffalo Berry.

Aristolochia Sipho, L'Herit. The Siphon-like Birthwort.

Aristolochia Tomentosa, Sims. The Tomentose Birthwort.

Buxus Sempervirens, L. The Evergreen, or Common Box Tree.

Buxus Argentea. The Silver Box.

Buxus Aurea. The Golden Box.

Buxus Variegata. The Variegated Box.

Macluria Aurantiaca, Nutt. The Osage Orange.

Ulmus Campestris, L. The English, or Common Elm.

Ulmus Glabra, Mill. The Wych Elm.

Ulmus Americana, L. The American Elm.

Juglans Nigra, L. The Black-wooded Walnut Tree.

Juglans Cinerea, L. The Gray-branched Walnut Tree, or Butternut.

Carya Alba, Nutt. The Shellbark Hickory of several varieties.

Salix Babylonica. The Babylonian, or Weeping Willow.

Salix Annularis. The Curled Willow.

Populus Alba, L. The White Poplar, or Abele Tree.







Populus Canescens, Smith. The Gray, or Common White Poplar.

Populus Tremula, L. The Trembling-leaved Poplar, or Aspen.

Populus Trepida, Willd. The American Aspen.

Populus Græca, Ait. The Grecian, or Athenian Poplar.

Populus Nigra, L. The Black-barked, or Common Black Poplar.

Populus Fastigiata, Desf. The Lombardy Poplar.

Betula Alba, L. The White, or Common Birch.

Betula Pendula. The Weeping Birch.

Betula Papyracea, Ait. The Paper Birch.

Betula Nigra, L. The Black Birch.

Quercus Lucombeana, Swt. The Lucombe Oak.

Quercus Macrocarpa, Willd. The Large-fruited American Oak.

Quercus Alba, L. The White Oak.

Quercus Prinos, L. The Chestnut-leaved Oak.

Quercus Rubra, L. The Red, or Champion Oak.

Quercus Coccinea, Willd. The Scarlet Oak.

Quercus Tinctoria, Willd. The Quercitron, or Dyer's Oak.

Quercus Palustris, Willd. The Pin Oak.

Quercus Nigra, Willd. The Black Jack Oak.

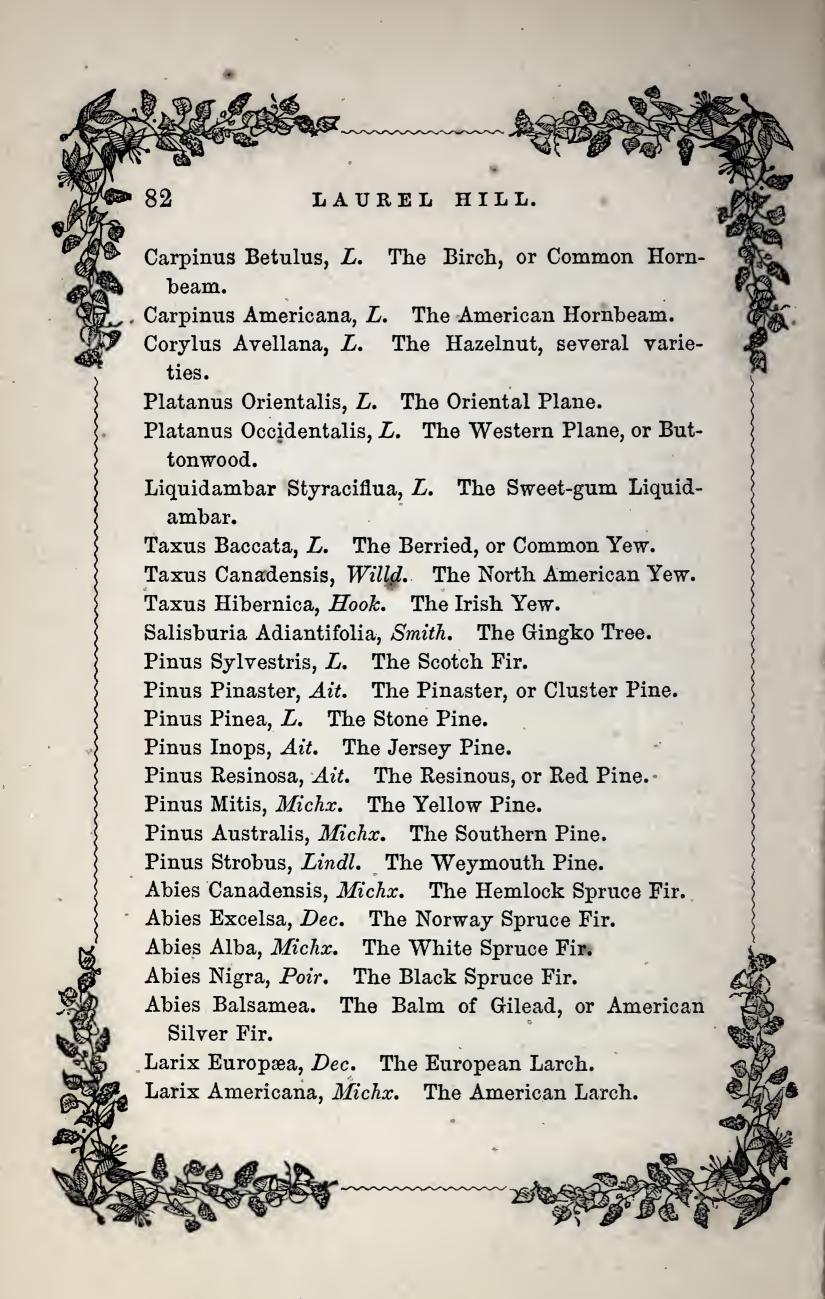
Quercus Phellos, L. The Willow Oak.

Quercus Cerris, L. The Turkey Oak.

Fagus Sylvatica, L. The Wood, or Common Beech.

Castanea Vesca, G. The Eatable Spanish Chestnut.

Castanea Americana, Michx. The American Chestnut.







Cedrus Libani, Barr. The Cedar of Lebanon.*

Chryptomeia Japonica. The Japan Chryptomina.

Thuja Occidentalis, L. The American Arbor Vitæ.

Thuja Orientalis, L. The Chinese Arbor Vitæ.

Taxodium Distichum, Rich. The Deciduous Cypress.

Juniperus Virginiana, L. The Virginian Juniper, or Red Cedar.

Juniperus Communis, L. The Common Juniper. Juniperus Suecica, L. The Swedish Juniper.

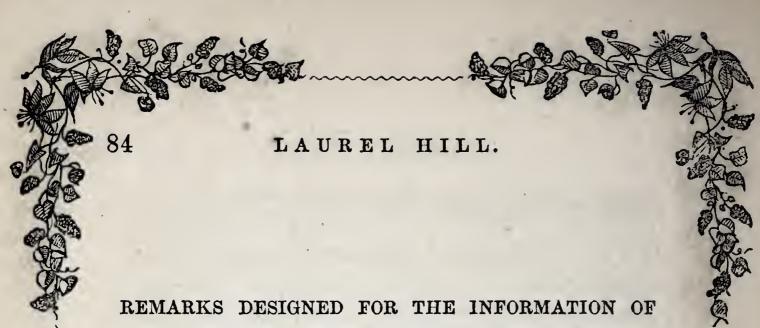
Yucca Gloriosa, L. The Glorious Yucca, or Adam's needle.

Yucca Filamentosa. The Thready, or Filamentose Yucca.

Bulbs, &c. Lily of the Valley, Christmas Rose, Monkshood, Sweet Violets, White Violets, Lilies, Phlox, &c., &c.

* The Cedar of Lebanon is one of the most beautiful trees, rather slow in coming to maturity, but in the different stages of its growth is handsome; its exceedingly dark foliage, and horizontal branches, extending twenty or forty feet, give it the most imposing appearance for a cemetery. It is quite aristocratical in requiring much room, and repudiating all company, even its own species, which it never permits to approach it without exhibiting how much it has been contaminated. It is perfectly hardy in America, but extremely rare. More than twenty specimens have been placed at Laurel Hill.





LOT-HOLDERS ON THE SUBJECT OF PLANTING.

THE first general remark which experience has dictated is, that rose bushes, and most plants of an herbaceous kind, rarely succeed well under the shade of the larger trees, and especially under the Pines. Roses require sun and air; the sub-soil being gravel and loam is admirably adapted to their growth; they are uncommonly successful where they have been properly planted in a suitable exposure. The "daily" roses, and those which bloom throughout the summer and fall months, should be preferred. The new tribe of Remontantes, or Hybrid Perpetual Roses, between the Perpetual and Bourbon, possessing the beauty and fragrance of the former, with the growth and foliage of the latter, and which produce an abundance of flowers from June to November, and are perfectly hardy, are most desirable.

The Noisettes are extremely beautiful. The profusion of their flowers produced in immense



clusters, frequently from fifty to one hundred, makes them superbly ornamental objects. Other kinds might be named, but most gardeners will be able to give a list of such as are hardy, and ornamental, as well as fragrant. Roses, as well as other plants, should always be placed in some good soil.

Lot-holders, who have ground in the shade, will be most successful in planting if they select the following shrubs and bushes:—

Rhododendron Maximum, or Mountain Laurel.

Rhododendron Ponticum, or Rose Bay.

Rhododendron Catawbiense, or Catawba Rhododendron.

Portugal Laurel. Kalmia Latifolia, or Common Laurel.

The above are of slow growth, beautiful in all their stages, long lived, and flower freely at Laurel Hill, in dense shade.

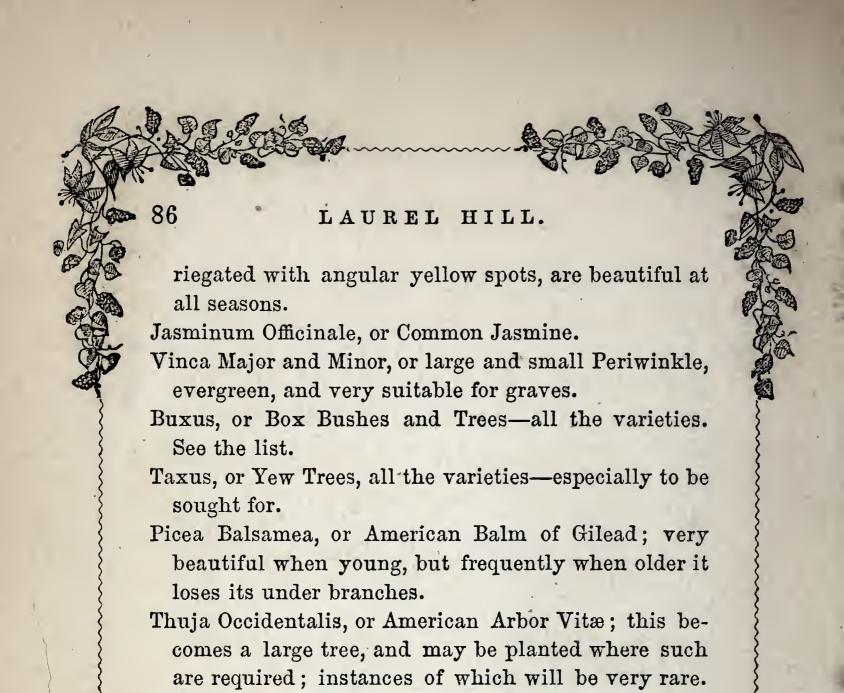
Gordonia Pubescens, or Franklinia, a superb bush, bearing fragrant flowers in the fall; succeeds under moderate shade.

Hedera Helix, or Ivy. The giant Ivy may with care be trained over the marble posts, wire, &c.

Ilex Aquifolium and Opaca, or Prickly-leaved and Opaque-leaved Holly; very desirable both as single trees and for hedges.

Aucuba Japonica, or Japan Aucuba. This is a rare and most desirable evergreen; its green leaves, va-



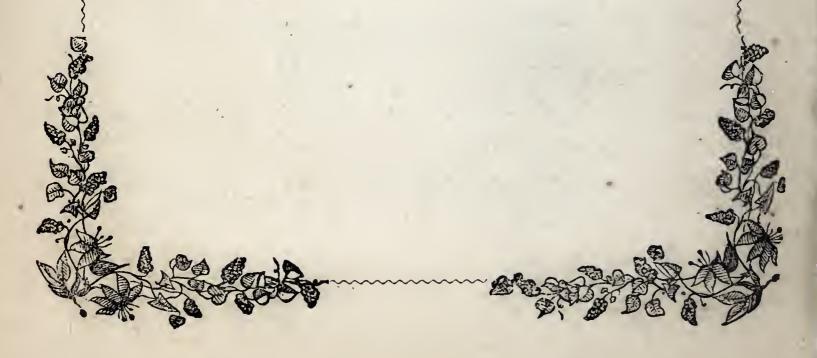


growth, except when in a trimmed hedge.

Juniperus Communis, or Common Juniper; when this is regularly attended to, coned and trimmed, it is very ornamental.

The Chinese variety is worthless after a few years'

The Lily of the Valley and Phlox, succeed and bloom in almost every situation, as does the Evergreen Honeysuckle.





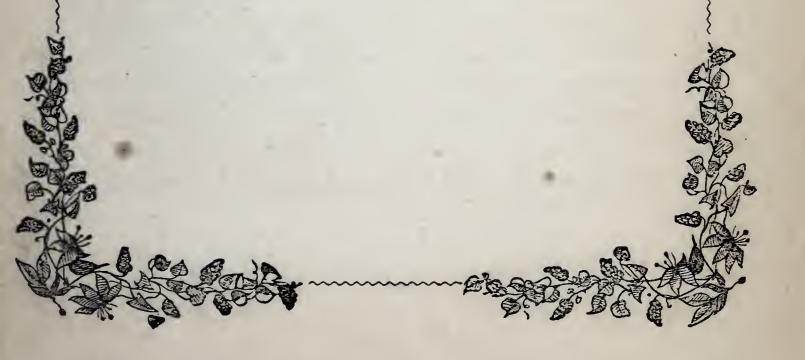
Statues

OF

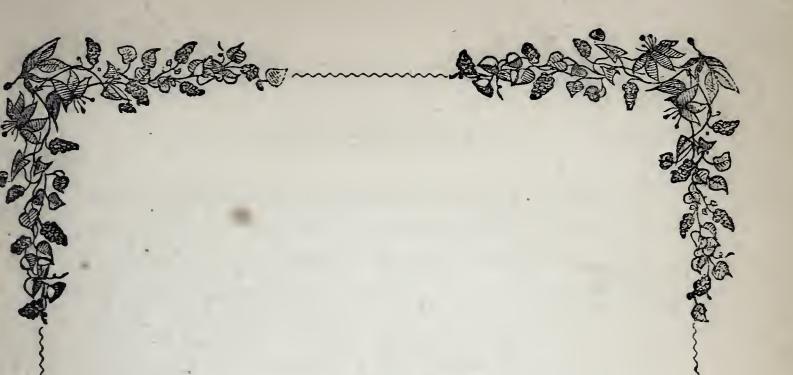
OLD MORTALITY AND HIS PONY,

AND OF

SIR WALTER SCOTT.







Chapter VI.

STATUES OF OLD MORTALITY AND HIS PONY, AND OF SIR WALTER SCOTT.

"Why seeks he with unwearied toil
Through death's dim walks to urge his way,
Reclaim his long-asserted spoil,
And lead oblivion into day?"

LANGHORNE.

THE figure of Old Mortality was cut by Mr. Thom in Scotland, and with its accompanying Pony, and a plaster cast of Sir Walter Scott, was exhibited in Edinburgh, London, and elsewhere. Mr. Thom brought them to this country, where he fixed his residence, and placed them in a room in New York; here a limited number of citizens and strangers enjoyed a view of the group. In removing them to Newark, the Pony

was broken to fragments, and the sculptor despaired of ever turning his remaining figure to account; but having purchased a quarry in New Jersey, the stone of which was admirably adapted to his chisel, he offered to complete the entire group for Laurel Hill Cemetery, a place which he deemed admirably adapted to their location, and to dispose of his right to the whole. The Cemetery Company acceded to his wishes. The Pony and Sir Walter are therefore the products of Mr. Thom's chisel, from American stone, and are alike creditable to his genius and skill.

How faithfully the sculptor has embodied the description of the author, may best be seen by reference to the introductory chapter of the tale of Old Mortality.

The figure of Sir Walter is pronounced by competent judges an excellent likeness; the head is after the bust of Chantrey, and the remainder of the figure is taken partly from the best prints, and partly from Mr. Thom's own personal recollections.

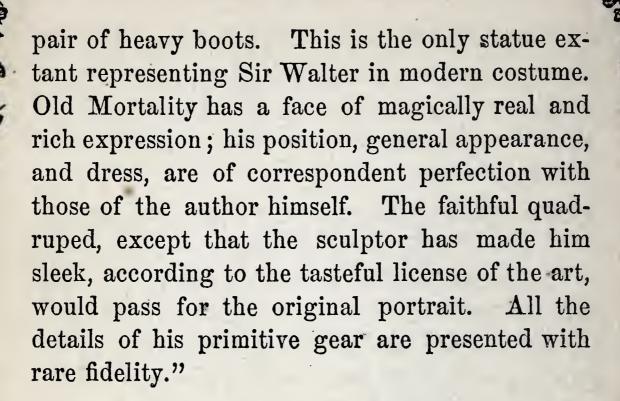
The Managers of the Cemetery, in placing these figures on the grounds, had in view the possibility of embodying the idea that Laurel Hill is to be permanent; as Old Mortality loved



to repair defaced tombstones, so the originators of the plan of the Cemetery hope it may be the study of their successors to keep the place in perpetual repair, and to transmit it undefaced to a distant date.

The following extract from the National Gazette is happily worded. — "The Laurel Hill Cemetery has lately been adorned by two very significant and appropriate statues—one of Sir Walter Scott, represented sitting on a tombstone, talking to Old Mortality, who is engaged in his pious and patriotic occupation of bringing into fresh relief the decayed and dubious inscription on the grave of a Covenanter, happily emblematic of the care bestowed on the enclosures and vaults; his little pony is also represented. These statues are from the chisel of that exquisite genius, the Burns of sculpture, Thom. There sits Sir Walter, in his ordinary dress, and with his stout spiral walking-cane in his hand. The representation is superbly fine; life, soul, genius—all are embodied. The coat, vest, and neckcloth, are as natural as if they were from the hands of an Edinburgh tailor, and Souter Johnnie could not have made a more natural

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It was the pious enthusiasm of a Scottish pilgrim to revisit the graves of his country's martyrs, and freshen the record of their virtues, their suffering, and glorious deaths. His pilgrimage was from churchyard to churchyard, and when his eye rested on the fading memorials of those who had virtuously lived and bravely died, his humble industry was ready to stop the progress of the decay and trace anew the epitaphs of the dead.







THE PRELIMINARY CHAPTER OF OLD MORTALITY.

"Most readers," says the manuscript of Mr. Pattieson, "must have witnessed with delight the joyous burst which attends the dismissing of a village-school on a fine summer evening. buoyant spirit of childhood, repressed with so much difficulty during the tedious hours of discipline, may then be seen to explode, as it were, in shout, and song, and frolic, as the little urchins join in groups on their play-ground, and arrange their matches of sport for the evening. But there is one individual who partakes of the relief afforded by the moment of dismission, whose feelings are not so obvious to the eye of the spectator, or so apt to receive his sympathy. I mean the teacher himself, who, stunned with the hum, and suffocated with the closeness of his school-room, has spent the whole day (himself against a host) in controlling petulance, exciting indifference to action, striving to enlighten stu-

pidity, and laboring to soften obstinacy; and whose very powers of intellect have been confounded by hearing the same dull lesson repeated a hundred times by rote, and only varied by the various blunders of the reciters. Even the flowers of classic genius, with which his solitary fancy is most gratified, have been rendered degraded, in his imagination, by their connexion with tears, with errors, and with punishment; so that the Eclogues of Virgil and Odes of Horace are each inseparably allied in association with the sullen figure or monotonous recitation of some blubbering school-boy. If to these mental distresses are added a delicate frame of body, and a mind ambitious of some higher distinction than that of being the tyrant of childhood, the reader may have some slight conception of the relief which a solitary walk, in the cool of a fine summer evening, affords to the head which has ached, and the nerves which have been shattered, for so many hours, in plying the irksome task of public instruction.

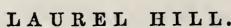
"To me these evening strolls have been the happiest hours of an unhappy life; and if any gentle reader shall find pleasure in perusing these lucubrations, I am not unwilling he should

know, that the plan of them has been usually traced in those moments, when relief from toil and clamor, combined with the quiet scenery around me, has disposed my mind to the task of composition.

"My chief haunt, in these hours of golden leisure, is the banks of the small stream, which, winding through a 'lone vale of green bracken,' passes in front of the village school-house of Gandercleugh. For the first quarter of a mile, perhaps, I may be disturbed from my meditations in order to return the scrape, or doffed bonnet, of such stragglers among my pupils as fish for trout and minnows in the little brook, or seek rushes and wild flowers by its margin. beyond the space I have mentioned, the juvenile anglers do not, after sunset, voluntarily extend The cause is, that farther up their excursions. the narrow valley, and in a recess which seems scooped out of the side of the steep, heathy bank, there is a deserted burial-ground, which the little cowards are fearful of approaching in the twilight. To me, however, the place has an inexpressible charm. It has long been the favorite termination of my walks, and, if my kind patron forgets not his promise, will (and probably at no very



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distant day) be my final resting-place after my mortal pilgrimage.*

"It is a spot which possesses all the solemnity of feeling attached to a burial-ground, without exciting those of a more unpleasant description. Having been very little used for many years, the few hillocks which rise above the level plain are covered with the same short velvet turf. monuments, of which there are about seven or eight, are half sunk in the ground, and overgrown with moss. No newly-erected tomb disturbs the sober serenity of our reflections by reminding us of recent calamity, and no rankspringing grass forces upon our imagination the remnants of mortality which ferment beneath. The daisy which sprinkles the sod, and the harebell which hangs over it, derive their pure nourishment from the dew of heaven, and their growth impresses us with no degrading or dis-

^{*} Note by Mr. Jedediah Clieishbotham:—That I kept my plight in this melancholy matter with my deceased and lamented friend, appeareth from a handsome headstone, erected at my proper charges on this spot, bearing the name and calling of Peter Pattieson, with the date of his nativity and sepulture; together also with a testimony of his merits, attested by myself, as his superior and patron.—J. C.

gusting recollections. Death has indeed been here, and its traces are before us; but they are softened and deprived of their horror by our distance from the period when they have been first impressed. Those who sleep beneath are only connected with us by the reflection that they have once been what we now are, and that, as their relics are now identified with their mother earth, ours shall, at some future period, undergo the same transformation.

"Yet, although the moss has been collected on the most modern of these humble tombs, during four generations of mankind, the memory of some of those who sleep beneath them is still held in revered remembrance. It is true, that upon the largest, and, to an antiquary, the most interesting monument of the group, which bears the effigies of a doughty knight in his hood of mail, with his shield hanging on his breast, the armorial bearings are defaced by time, and a few worn-out letters may be read at the pleasure of the decipherer, Dns. Johan - - - de - - - Hamel, or Johan - - - de Lamel - - -. And it is also true, that of another tomb, richly sculptured with an ornamental cross, mitre, and pastoral staff, tradition can only aver, that a certain nameless

bishop lies interred there. But upon other two stones which lie beside, may still be read in rude prose and ruder rhyme, the history of those who sleep beneath them. They belong, we are assured by the epitaph, to the class of persecuted Presbyterians who afforded a melancholy subject for history in the time of Charles II., and his successor.* In returning from the battle of Pentland Hills, a party of the insurgents had been attacked in this glen by a small detachment of the king's troops, and three or four either killed in the skirmish, or shot after being made prisoners, as rebels taken with arms in their hands. The peasantry continue to attach to the tombs of those victims of prelacy an honor which they do not render to more splendid mausoleums; and when they point them out to their sons, and narrate the fate of the sufferers, usually conclude, by exhorting them to be ready, should times call for it, to resist to the death in the cause of civil and religious liberty, like their brave forefathers.

^{*} James, Seventh King of Scotland of that name, and Second according to the numeration of the kings of England.—J. C.

"Although I am far from venerating the peculiar tenets asserted by those who call themselves the followers of those men, and whose intolerance and narrow-minded bigotry are at least conspicuous as their devotional zeal, yet it is without depreciating the memory of those sufferers, many of whom united the independent sentiments of a Hampden with the suffering zeal of a Hooper or a Latimer. On the other hand, it would be unjust to forget, that many even of those who had been most active in crushing what they conceived the rebellious and seditious spirit of those unhappy wanderers, displayed themselves, when called upon to suffer for their political and religious opinions, the same daring and devoted zeal, tinctured in their case, with chivalrous loyalty, as in the former with republican enthusiasm. It has often been remarked of the Scottish character, that the stubbornness with which it is moulded shows most to advantage in adversity, when it seems akin to the native sycamore of the hills, which scorns to be biassed in its mode of growth, even by the influence of the prevailing wind, but, shooting its branches with equal boldness in every direction, shows no weather-side to the storm, and may be broken,

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but can never be bended. It must be understood that I speak of my countrymen as they fall under my own observation. When in foreign countries, I have been informed that they are more docile. But it is time to return from this digression.

"One summer evening, as in a stroll, such as I have described, I approached this deserted mansion of the dead, I was somewhat surprised to hear sounds distinct from those which usually soothe its solitude, the gentle chiding, namely, of the brook, and the sighing of the wind in the boughs of three gigantic ash-trees, which mark the cemetery. The clink of a hammer was, on this occasion, distinctly heard; and I entertained some alarm that a march-dike, long meditated by the two proprietors, whose estates were divided by my favorite brook, was about to be drawn up the glen, in order to substitute its rectilinear deformity for the graceful winding of the natural boundary. As I approached, I was agreeably undeceived. An old man was seated upon the monument of the slaughtered Presbyterians, and busily employed in deepening, with his chisel, the letters of the inscription, which, announcing, in scriptural language, the promised blessings of



futurity to be the lot of the slain, anathematized the murderers with corresponding violence. A blue bonnet of unusual dimensions covered the gray hairs of the pious workman. His dress was a large old-fashioned coat, of coarse cloth called hoddin-gray, usually worn by the elder peasants, with waistcoat and breeches of the same; and the whole suit, though still in decent repair, had obviously seen a train of long service. Strong clouted shoes studded with hob-nails, and gramoches or leggins, made of thick black cloth, completed his equipment. Beside him fed among the graves a pony, the companion of his journey, whose extreme whiteness, as well as its projecting bones and hollow eyes, indicated its antiquity. It was harnessed in the most simple manner, with a pair of branks, a hair tether or halter, and a sunk; or cushion of straw, instead of bridle and saddle. A canvass pouch hung round the neck of the animal, for the purpose, probably, of containing the rider's tools, and anything else he might have occasion to carry with Although I had never seen the old man before, yet, from the singularity of his employment, and the style of his equipage, I had no difficulty in recognising a religious itinerant

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whom I had often heard talked of, and who was known in various parts of Scotland by the title of Old Mortality.

"Where this man was born or what was his real name, I have never been able to learn; nor are the motives which made him desert his home, and adopt the erratic mode of life which he pursued, known to me except very generally. According to the belief of most people, he was a native of either the county of Dumfries or Galloway, and lineally descended from some of those champions of the Covenant, whose deeds and sufferings were his favorite theme. He is said to have held, at one period of his life, a small moorland farm; but whether from pecuniary losses or domestic misfortune, he had long renounced that and every other gainful calling. In the language of Scripture, he left his house, his home, and his kindred, and wandered about until the day of his death, a period of nearly thirty years.

"During this long pilgrimage, the pious enthusiast regulated his circuit so as annually to visit the graves of the unfortunate Covenanters who suffered by the sword, or by the executioner, during the reigns of the two last monarchs of the Stuart line. These are the most numerous in



the western districts of Ayr, Galloway, and Dumfries; but they are also to be found in other parts of Scotland, wherever the fugitives had fought, or fallen, or suffered by military or civil execu-Their tombs are often apart from all human habitation, in the remote moors and wilds to which the wanderers had fled for concealment. But wherever they existed, Old Mortality was sure to visit them when his annual round brought them within his reach. In the most lonely recesses of the mountains, the moorfowl-shooter has been often surprised to find him busied in cleaning the moss from the gray stones, renewing with his chisel the half-defaced inscriptions, and repairing the emblems of death with which these simple monuments are usually adorned. Motives of the most sincere though fanciful devotion induced the old man to dedicate so many years of existence to perform this tribute to the memory of the deceased warriors of the church. He considered himself as fulfilling a sacred duty, while renewing to the eyes of posterity the decaying emblems of the zeal and sufferings of their forefathers, and thereby trimming, as it were, the beacon-light, which was to warn future generarations to defend their religion even unto blood.

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"In all his wanderings, the old pilgrim never seemed to need, or was known to accept pecuniary assistance. It is true his wants were very few; for wherever he went, he found ready quarters in the house of some Cameronian of his own sect, or of some other religious person. The hospitality which was reverently paid to him he always acknowledged, by repairing the gravestones (if there existed any) belonging to the family or ancestors of his host. As the wanderer was usually to be seen bent on his pious task within the precincts of some country churchyard, or reclined on the solitary tombstone among the heath, disturbing the plover and the black-cock with the clink of his chisel and mallet, with his old white pony grazing by his side, he acquired from his converse among the dead the popular appellation of Old Mortality.

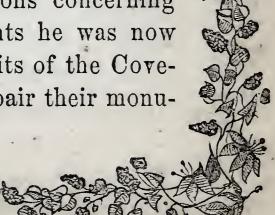
"The character of such a man could have in it little connexion even with innocent gaiety. Yet, among those of his own religious persuasion he is reported to have been cheerful. The descendants of persecutors, or those whom he supposed guilty of entertaining similar tenets, and the scoffers at religion by whom he was sometimes assailed, he usually termed the generation





of vipers. Conversing with others, he was grave and sententious, not without a cast of severity. But he is said never to have been observed to give way to violent passion excepting upon one occasion, when a mischievous truant-boy defaced with a stone the nose of a cherub's face which the old man was engaged in retouching. I am in general a sparer of the rod, notwithstanding the maxim of Solomon, for which school-boys have little reason to thank his memory; but on this occasion I deemed it proper to show that I did not hate the child. But I must return to the circumstance attending my first interview with this interesting enthusiast.

"In accosting Old Mortality, I did not fail to pay respect to his years and his principles, beginning my address by a respectful apology for interrupting his labors. The old man intermitted the operation of the chisel, took off his spectacles and wiped them, then replacing them on his nose, acknowledged my courtesy by a suitable return. Encouraged by his affability, I intruded upon him some questions concerning the sufferers on whose monuments he was now employed. To talk of the exploits of the Covenanters was the delight, as to repair their monu-



ments was the business of his life. He was profuse in the communication of all the minute information which he had collected concerning them, their wars and their wanderings. One would almost have supposed he must have been their contemporary, and have actually beheld the passages which he related, so much had he identified his feelings and opinions with theirs, and so much had his narratives the circumstantiality of an eye-witness.

"'We,' he said, in a tone of exultation, we are the only true whigs. Carnal men have assumed that triumphant appellation, following him whose kingdom is of this world. Which of them would sit six hours on a wet hill-side to hear a godly sermon? I trow an hour o't wad staw them. They are ne'er a hair better than them thats hame na to take upon themsells the persecuting name of blude-thirsty tories. Selfseekers all of them, strivers after wealth, power, and worldly ambition, and forgetters alike of what has been dree'd and done by the mighty men who stood in the gap in the great day of wrath. Nae wonder they dread the accomplishment of what was spoken by the mouth of the worthy Mr. Peden (that precious servant of the



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Lord, none of whose words fell to the ground), that the French monzies sall rise as fast in the glens of Ayr, and the kenns of Galloway, as ever the Highlandmen did in 1677. And now they are gripping to the bow and to the spear, when they suld be mourning for a sinfu' land and a broken covenant.'

"Soothing the old man by letting his peculiar opinions pass without contradiction, and anxious to prolong conversation with so singular a character, I prevailed upon him to accept that hospitality which Mr. Cleishbotham is always willing to extend to those who need it. In our way to the schoolmaster's house, we called at the Wallace Inn, where I was pretty certain I should find my patron about that hour of the evening. After a courteous interchange of civilities, Old Mortality was with difficulty prevailed upon to join his host in a single glass of liquor, and that, on condition that he should be permitted to name the pledge, which he prefaced with a grace of about five minutes, and then, with bonnet doffed and eyes uplifted, drank to the memory of those heroes of the Kirk, who had uplifted her banner upon the mountains. As no persuasion could prevail upon him to extend his conviviality to a



second cup, my patron accompanied him home, and accommodated him in the prophet's chamber, as it is his pleasure to call the closet which holds a spare bed, and which is frequently a place of retreat for the poor traveller.

"The next day I took leave of Old Mortality, who seemed affected by the unusual attention with which I had cultivated his acquaintance and listened to his conversation. After he had mounted, not without difficulty, the old white pony, he took me by the hand and said, 'The blessing of our Master be with you, young man! My hours are like the ears of the latter harvest, and your days are yet in the spring; and yet you may be gathered into the garner of mortality before me, for the sickle of death cuts down the green as oft as the ripe, and there is a color in your cheek, that, like the bud of the rose, serveth oft to hide the worm of corruption. Wherefore labor as one who knoweth not when his master calleth. And if it be my lot to return to this village after ye are gane hame to your ain place, these auld withered hands will frame a stane of memorial, that your name may not perish from among the people.'

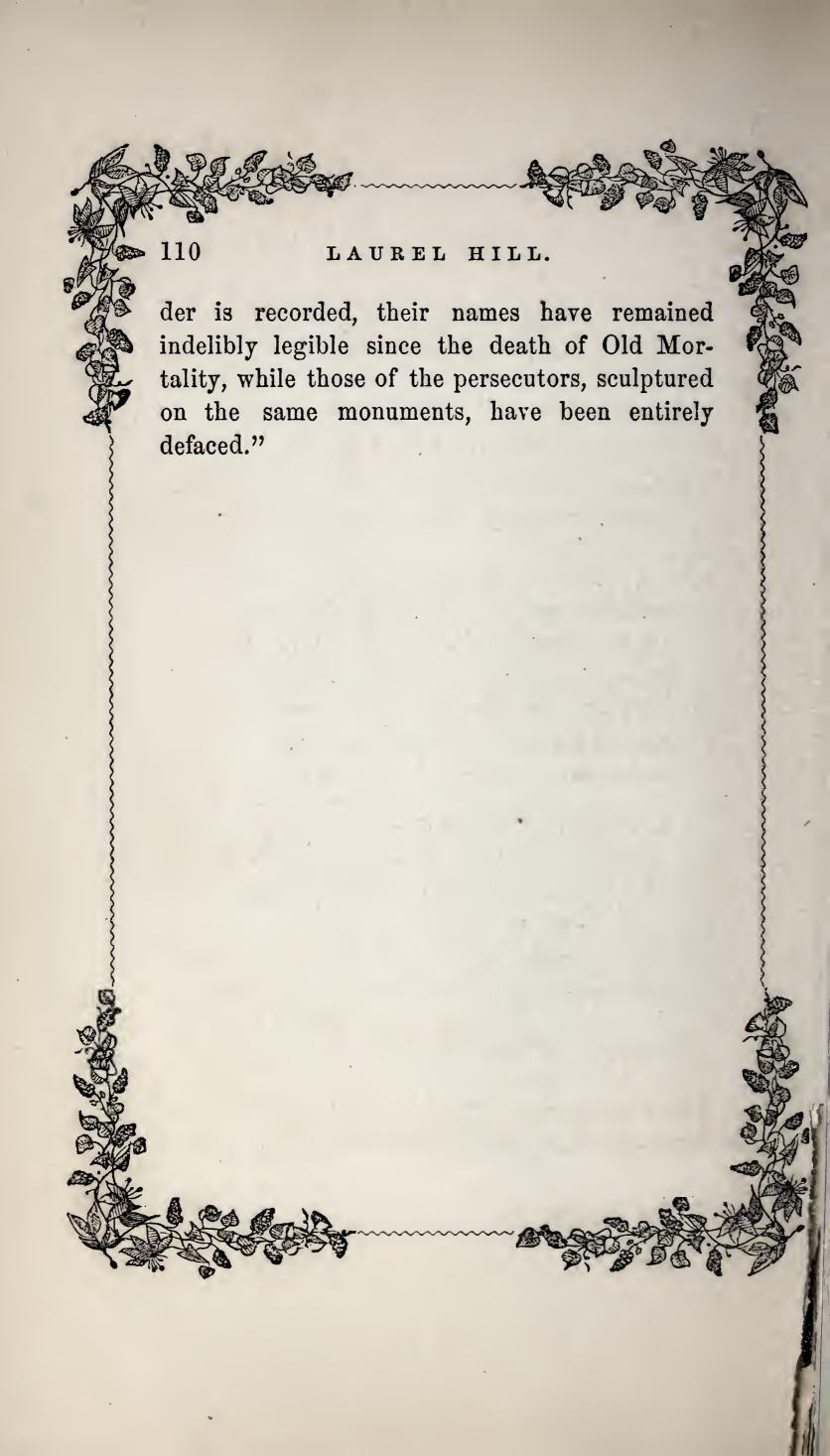
"I thanked Old Mortality for his kind inten-



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tions in my behalf, and I heaved a sigh, not I think of regret so much as of resignation, to think of the chance that I might soon require his good offices. But though, in all human probability, he did not err in supposing that my span of life may be abridged in youth, he had over-estimated the period of his own pilgrimage on earth. It is now some years since he has been missed in all his usual haunts, while moss, lichen, and deer-hair, are fast covering those stones, to cleanse which had been the business of his life. About the beginning of this century he closed his mortal toils, being found on the highway near Lockerby, in Dumfries-shire, exhausted, and just expiring. The old white pony, the companion of all his wanderings, was standing by the side of his dying master. There was found about his person a sum of money sufficient for his decent interment, which serves to show that his death was in no ways hastened by violence or by want. The common people still regard his memory with great respect; and many are of opinion, that the stones which he repaired will not again require the assistance of They even assert, that on the the chisel. tombs where the manner of the martyr's mur-







SELECTED FROM VARIOUS PUBLICATIONS RESPECTING LAUREL HILL, INTERMENTS IN CITIES, ETC. ETC.

THE YOUNG.

When into dust, like dewy flowers departed

From our dim paths the bright and lovely fade,
The fair in form, the pure, the gentle-hearted,
Whose looks within the breast a Sabbath made,
How like a whisper on the inconstant wind
The memory of their voices stirs the mind!

We hear the sigh, the song, the fitful laughter

That from their lips, in balm, were wont to flow,

When Hope's beguiling lips they hurried after,

And drank her siren music long ago,

While Joy's bright harp to sweetest lays was strung,

And poured rich numbers for the loved and young.

ALBANUS SMITH.

HAVERFORD, Third mo. 8th, 1839.

In ancient times, as is well known, it was the custom to bury the dead beyond the walls of

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towns and cities, and among the Greeks and Romans they were frequently interred by the waysides.

I could here pause with pleasure, and invite the reader to indulge with me in contemplation of the advantages which must have attended such a practice. We might ruminate upon the beauty which the monuments, thus placed, must have borrowed from the surrounding images of nature—from the trees, the wild flowers, from a stream running perhaps within sight or hearing, from the beaten road stretching its weary length hard by. | How descriptive of the Cemetery this is, let those testify who have frequently visited it.] Many tender similitudes must these objects have presented to the mind of the traveller leaning upon one of the tombs, or reposing in the coolness of its shade, whither he had halted from weariness, or in compliance with the invitation, "Pause, Traveller," so often found upon the And to its epitaph also must have monuments. been supplied strong appeals to visible appearances or immediate impressions, lively and affecting analogies of life as a journey, death as a sleep overcoming the tired wayfarer—of misfortune as a storm that falls suddenly upon him

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-of beauty as a flower that passeth away, or of innocent pleasure as one that may be gathered of virtue that standeth firm as a rock against the beating waves—of hope undermined insensibly like the poplar by the side of the river that has fed it, or blasted in a moment like a pine tree by the stroke of lightning upon the mountain topof admonitions and heart-stirring remembrances, like a refreshing breeze that comes without warning, or the taste of the waters of an unexpected fountain. When death is in our thoughts, nothing can make amends for the want of the soothing influences of nature, and for the absence of those types of renovation and decay which the fields and woods offer to the serious and contemplative mind. - Wordsworth's Essay on Epitaphs.

CHRISTIAN BURIAL.

THERE is a very general predilection among men of almost every denomination of Christians among us, in favor of interments in graveyards A CONTRACT OF THE PARTY OF THE

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connected with churches; and the impression, almost universally, prevails, that this arrangement has generally been countenanced and approved by the church as a body. To some who read this article even a doubt on the subject will be quite new; and yet, strange as it may appear, it is nevertheless true, that the sanctions of the church, far from favoring such interments, have, for the most part been diametrically opposed to them.

LAUREL

Before the era of Christianity, the unvarying custom of the world, in every country where inhumation was practised at all, was to place the cemeteries beyond the bounds of the town and villages for whose use they were intended. Among the Greeks, who buried their dead more generally than any other ancient people, this rule was inviolable. The Romans incorporated it among the laws of the Twelve Tables, and generally placed their cemeteries along the public highways leading to the city. It was sedulously observed by the Jews also; and hence we are told that the saints who came out of their graves at the crucifixion of our Saviour, went into the Holy City and appeared unto many.

A system so evidently founded upon a wise



and beneficent regard for the health and comfort of the living, could not fail of being approved and adopted in the discipline of the Christian Church, as soon as it became a distinct, recognised body; and accordingly, we find, from the writings of the ancient fathers—from the decrees of synods and councils of almost every age—in papal bulls, and in the encyclical letters of the metropolitan clergy—an unvarying series of testimony that such was the fact. Pope Julius caused public cemeteries to be constructed, in addition to those previously existing, without the The names of more than forty such are preserved in ecclesiastical history. All cemeteries (says Chrysostom) were placed without the gates. They were not permitted in cities, because the presence or vicinity of the dead would not only contaminate pure air, but incommode the inhabitants by the stench they would occasion. Nullum in civitate sepulchrum struiter.

Burial in cities was also prohibited by the statutes of Constantine, by the code of Theodosius, and by the Justinian code; and as late as the sixth century, the Senate of Rome—then the metropolis of Christendom—had not yet permitted any cemetery in or near the city.

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It is true, that an exception was made at a very early period, in favor of martyrs, who were permitted to be buried near the altars of the faith for which they had bled; and that this privilege was afterwards extended to embrace founders of churches, and other great benefactors; then the higher clergy; and all such as died in the odor of sanctity; and there can be no doubt, that, by the continual increase of these exceptions, the privilege came, at last, to be very much abused—yet, "it is equally certain that THE CHURCH, always animated by the same spirit, never ceased its efforts to restrain the evil, and as much as possible to re-establish the ancient customs."*

From about the sixth century, when the abuses had become very prevalent, the declarations of synods and councils begin to make their frequent appearance. Some of these, indeed, were intended merely to define cases in which burials in and about churches might be allowed; but even these show the existence of a general prohibition, as the rule is demonstrated by the statement of its exceptions. Generally the coun-

^{*} Walker's Researches.

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cils and synods of earlier date, appear to have been more specific in laying down the prohibition, while those of a later period were chiefly anxious to define and regulate the exceptions; all of them, however, concur equally in the existence of a rule of discipline adverse to such interments, and in the consistent maintenance of this rule, generally, by the primitive church.

In more modern times, when the evil arising from the violations of this wise and wholesome rule had accumulated to a frightful extent in some countries of Europe, we still find the clergy -particularly in France-persevering with a truly Christian zeal, in their endeavors to restrain and correct them. In some dioceses ecclesiastical ordinances were passed; in others circulars were addressed by the bishops and archbishops, to engage public attention on the subject; and among these, that of the Archbishop of Toulouse, by the eloquence with which it recapitulates the origin and progress of these evils, and the extremes to which they had been carried in that province, will justify us in making the following extract somewhat at length. "Such," said he, adverting to the facts above quoted, "was the primitive discipline in relation





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to interments, and what is most interesting in this statement is, that legitimate exceptions have been used, as precedents for its infringement; so true it is that the slightest compromise of a law leads finally to its destruction or total violation."

"Those who by an exemplary life had acquired a reputation for holiness, were allowed to partake of the privilege of martyrs; but this holiness was not so easily substantiated as the heroism of those who sealed their faith with their blood, and as the number of Christians increased, proofs became still more difficult and obscure. Indulgence was then used, appearances soon assumed the place of reality, and equivocal signs of piety obtained prerogatives only due to genuine zeal."

"The clergy, on account of their sacred functions, and the nobility, whom their high rank made more desirous to shun the dishonor and scandal of vice, claimed to be interred within the temple. Founders of churches became invested with the same right, and transient benefactors required the same reward for their donations. The descendants of both claimed as a patrimony that which had only been granted to individual merit. When the privilege was thus general, a



refusal was an exception that threw an odium on the unsuccessful applicant. Where the admission of any one was a favor, none could be excluded who had any pretext to offer. early ages, burial in churches had been expressly forbidden, or even inhumations in cities; but, by the gradual increase of a fatal condescension, the evil has arrived at a height that demands attention. Cemeteriies, nstead of being beyond our walls, are among our habitations, and spread a fetid odor even into the neighboring houses. The very churches have become cemeteries. burial of Christians in an open place, set apart for the purpose, is considered a disgrace! and neither the interruption of the holy offices occasioned by the repeated interments, nor the smell of the earth imbued with putrescence, and so often moved_*-*-can check the vanity of the great, or of the commonalty who follow their example."

"The Gallican Church," he adds, "has shown much zeal in endeavoring to recall the ancient discipline upon this point; interment in churches is prohibited by almost every council held in the kingdom; almost all the rituals and synodal statutes forbid it; and latterly many bishops have





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done their best to correct this abuse." Then follows in a note a long list of bishops and archbishops of the French Church, who, during the 17th and 18th centuries, promulgated ordinances against burial in towns or in churches.

This labor of Christian philanthropy, on the part of the French clergy, happily at length produced its desired effect. The arm of the secular power was gradually united in the same effort, and in the year 1765, and subsequently, the Parliament of Paris lent its aid (we quote its own language) "to reinstate the ancient discipline of the Church." The French Government soon after adopted the enterprise as its own, and, in a preamble referring to "the recommendation of the archbishops, bishops, and other ecclesiastics, in council assembled,"—commenced the course of legislation which ended, finally, in the suppression of the parish cemeteries, and the substitution of special localities, properly chosen on high ground apart from the dense population. and solemnly consecrated to this object. Such was the origin of the noble institutions of Pere La Chaise, Vaugirard, and Montmartre; and the remains of six millions of human beings, who had previously occupied the parochial burying

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grounds, in the heart of the city, now repose in the recesses of the catacombs.

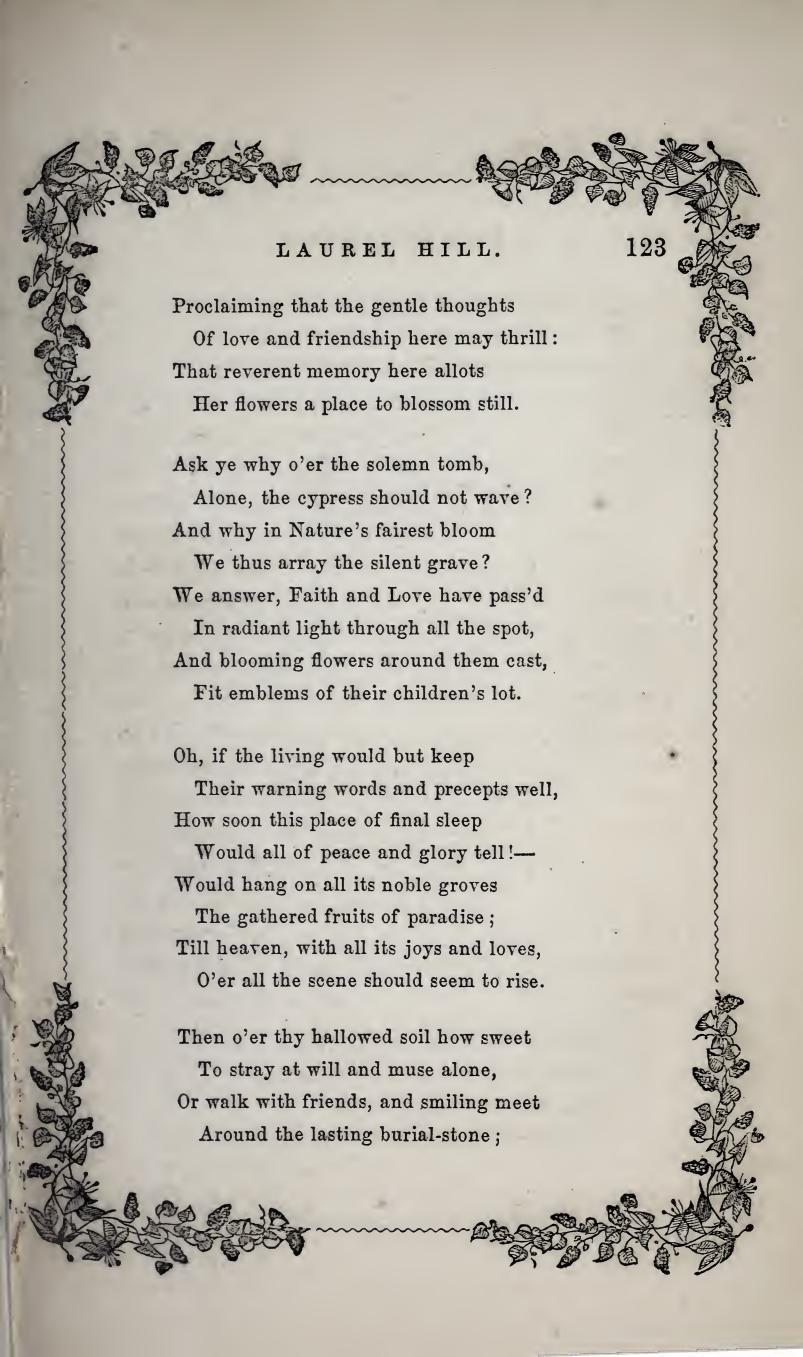
By a very moderate calculation, from correct data, it is found that within the next three generations—a period not longer than the occasional duration of a single life—there will be at least three and a half millions of human bodies waiting interment in the city of New York! manity is startled at the vastness of this number; and the Christian philanthropist is equally alarmed, in considering the consequences of such a deposit in the heart of our city, and the utter inadequacy of all present means and appointments for that purpose. He may dismiss his fears, however, if he will but regard, rightly, the custom of all ancient times—the discipline of the Church—the benevolent efforts of a long line of eminent bishops and fathers therein—or the recent and most instructive experience of the large cities and old countries of Europe; and he will then also be prepared to act, with zeal, in the duties which sound policy and true religion equally enjoin .- New York American.

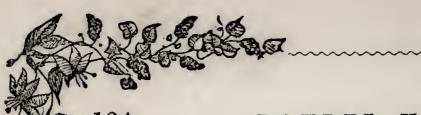


LAUREL HILL CEMETERY.

Mr. Editor:—The following stanzas were suggested by a refreshing ride on a Saturday afternoon, during the recent sessions of the General Assembly, in company with a few friends, to this burying ground. It is situated on a hill, which presents one of the finest prospects around Philadelphia. The Schuylkill rolls solemnly at its base; and on these grounds, now devoted to the departed, an ancient mansion stands, that once was the abode of domestic enjoyment. The air of mingled pensiveness and cheerfulness which the whole scenery wears, can be better understood by those who have felt its influence, than by those who read any description, however eloquent. I have sought in these lines, not to give a description of the spot, but to embody the vivid impressions which were derived from the visit:

Delightful spot! sweet resting-place,
Where weary ones may lay their head:
Where Beauty lifts her rosy face
Around the tomb, and o'er the dead!—





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To stand upon thy noble height,

Amidst thine ancient forest trees,

Communing with the stream in sight,

And with thy life-restoring breeze.

There fancy how the spirit stands,

Upon the glowing points of life,

And gazes on those happy lands

Which lie beyond this world of strife;

And then exult, in joyous hope

Of that bright morning which shall break

On every mountain height and slope,

When all the dead in Christ shall wake.

The holy men of earth shall roam,

And on a fairer hill be blest,

And find an everlasting home—

Where neither fading flower nor leaf

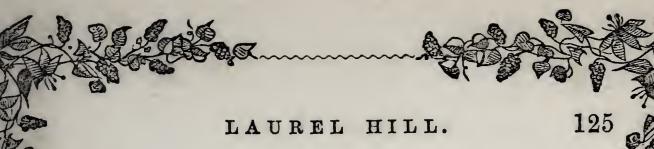
The bowers of life shall e'er deform—

Where joy shall never change to grief,

Nor zephyrs die before the storm.

O that thine aspect, soft, serene,
With all its whispered lessons may
Be in my heart and actions seen,
Where'er my pilgrim feet may stray.





Thy calm and gentle loveliness,

Thine admonitions true and deep—
These would my spirit ever bless,

And long in grateful memory keep.

So may each vision of the tomb

Be like the quickening touch of God,

To save me from the sinner's doom,

And lift me to his own abode!

And when the grave and wasting worm

Shall riot on this frame of mine,

Give me, O God, an heavenly form,

And in thine image let me shine!

N. E. J.

New York Evangelist.

From Dunglison's Medical Intelligencer.

RURAL CEMETERIES.

Whatever truth there may be in the opinion, that animal putrefaction does not produce malarious disease, or any wide-spreading pestilence, there can be little doubt that air, charged with putrid miasmata, or with products of an animal decomposition arising from bodies con-



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fined in a small space, as in the case of private vaults when first opened, may, especially, in impressible individuals, so affect the nervous system as to produce high nervous disorder, and that when such miasmata are absorbed by the lungs in a concentrated state, they may excite putrid disorders or expose the frame to unhealthy exanthematous affections. Experiment seems to have shown, that when putrid substances are injected into the blood they are extremely deleterious, and that when exhaled from the dead body they have occasionally excited serious mischief in those exposed to their action. According to Baron Percy—one of the eminent army surgeons of France, during the domination of Napoleon—a Dr. Chambon was required by the Dean of the Faculté de Médecine of Paris to demonstrate the liver and its appendages before the Faculté, on applying for his license. decomposition of the subject, given him for demonstration, was, however, so far advanced, that Chambon drew the attention of the Dean to it, but he was commanded to go on. One of the four candidates, Corion, struck by the emanations from the body as soon as it was opened, fainted, was carried home, and died in seventy hours;

another, the celebrated Fourcroy, was attacked with a burning exanthema; and two others, Laguerenne and Dufresnoy, remained a long time feeble, and the latter never completely recovered.*

The possibility of such evils is highly favorable to the view-now everywhere prevalentthat the cemeteries of large towns should be at some distance from the inhabited portions. Even were we to set aside hygienic considerations, there are others which come home forcibly to the minds of all. In every age it has been the custom, with mankind generally, to regard the depositories of the dead as objects of venera-In ancient Rome, the place was held religious where a body or any portion of it had been buried; and the violation of the tomb was punished by fine, the loss of a hand, working in the mines, banishment, or death. Even in the savage Tonga Islands, the cemeteries are accounted so sacred, that if the deadliest enemies should meet there, they must refrain from attacks of hostility. Yet, occasionally, in a civilized age,

^{*} Londe, Nouveaux Elemens d'Hygiene, Paris, 1827; and Elements of Hygiene, p. 110, Philadelphia, 1835.

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and in countries unquestionably enlightened, in the ordinary acceptation of the term, the sanctuary of the grave is decidedly violated, and political anarchy, religious bigotry, infidelity, or what is esteemed the spirit of improvement, but which is too often the thirst after lucre, have subverted sensibilities which are ordinarily held sacred. How often has it happened, in the progress of our own city to its present population, that places of worship have been disposed of, their cemeteries desecrated, and ashes, which, at the period when they were deposited there, it was presumed, would ever remain free from violation, been exhumed and scattered to the winds. These and other considerations have given rise to the beautiful cemeteries of Pere La Chaise, near Paris, of Mount Auburn, near Boston, and of Laurel Hill, near this city. The preceding remarks have, indeed, been suggested by a recent visit to the last of these. Situated at a convenient distance from the city of Philadelphia, yet so far from it as to almost preclude the possibility of future molestation in the progressive improvement of the city or from other causes; on a sylvan eminence immediately skirting the Schuylkill, and commanding a beautiful view of the romantic river; embellished in a manner most creditable to the taste and liberality of spirit of the respectable individuals under whose management it has been projected and carried into successful execution,—it is indeed a hallowed place, where affection may delight to deposit the remains of those on whom it has doated,—

"A port of rest from troublous toyle,
The worlde's sweet In, from pains and wearisome turmoyle."

MEMORIALS OF THE DEAD.

One of the most simple, yet beautiful and affecting customs of antiquity which has descended to modern times, is the decorating with flowers the graves of those we respected and loved. Accustomed as moderns are to term the ages and usages that are past, barbarous and uncivilized, we cannot but think, that the little regard paid in our days to the memory of the departed, is a sad proof that advancement in literature and the sciences, is unfavorable to the cultivation and growth of some of the finest,

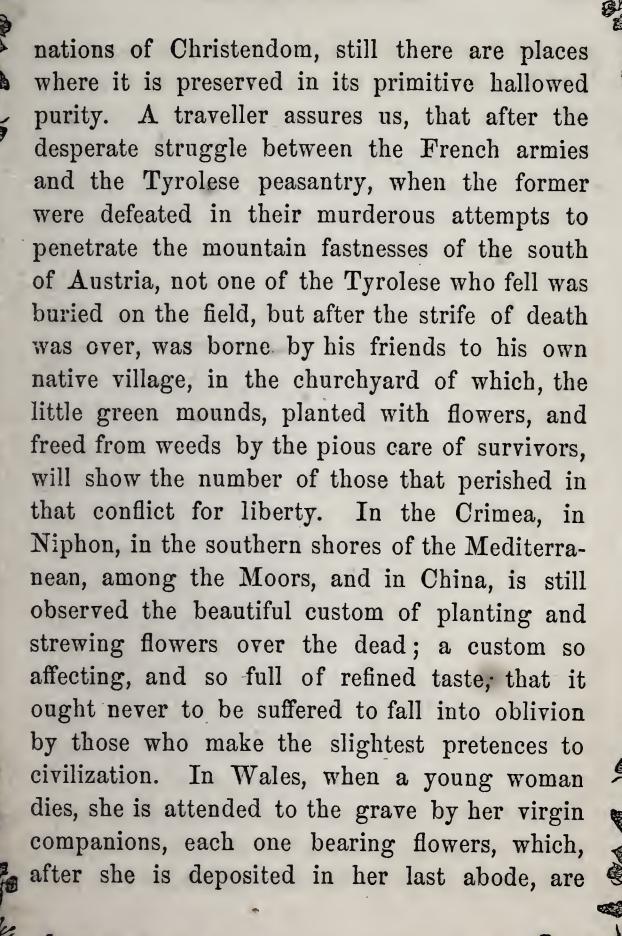


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sweetest, and holiest emotions of which the heart is susceptible. We have no desire to be ranked among the ultra sensitive: but certainly with us, this is no theme for unbecoming levity. There is a deep-toned voice in the care and respect which every age and nation of antiquity has shown to the memory of the dead,—there is a divinity that speaks in the lessons from the grave, which cannot be misunderstood, and which finds a response in every soul not utterly callous and insensible to its noble destinies.

In the unfading green of the cypress and ivy, the ancients found an emblem of the immortal vigor of the mind; and in the annual renewal of the rose, and fresh blossoms of spring, a proof that man too after the winter of death and the grave be past, is destined to flourish in renovated beauty and splendor. Those important truths made known to us by revelation, they endeavored to read in the widespread volume of nature, and the result was such as may well make us blush at the arrogance of our pretensions.

Notwithstanding the disuse and neglect into which this remnant of the fine feeling of the ancients has fallen, among the greater part of the





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sprinkled over the coffin. Over the monument of Klopstock, the impassioned author of the "Messiah," flowers are yearly strewn, and a lime tree there ever waves its spreading branches. In that populous city of the dead, the Pere La Chaise of the French capital, the cypress, the rose, and the willow are beautifully blended; and on All-souls Day, those who have friends buried there are in the custom of visiting the place, bearing garlands of wild flowers and evergreens intermingled, to place upon the graves. The epitaph of the founder of Grecian Tragedy, the celebrated Sophocles, written by Simonides, proves that such a custom of honoring the illustrious dead, then existed:

"Wind, gentle evergreen, to form a shade,
Around the tomb where Sophocles is laid.
Sweet ivy, wind thy boughs and intertwine
With blushing roses, and the clustering vine;
So shall thy lasting leaves, with beauty hung,
Prove a fit emblem of the lays he sung."

There can scarcely be imagined a more delightful place, than that valley of unfading green, and everlasting flowers, where Sadi, the royal Persian poet, is entombed. Hafiz, of the same



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nation, and scarcely less renowned as a poet, planted with his own hands the cypress under which he directed his body to be entombed, and over which, for ages, his enthusiastic admirers and countrymen scattered roses, and hung chaplets of flowers.

There is no place that awakens more deep and sadly pleasing emotions, than to tread the ground where those we once loved, rest from their sorrows and their cares. Everything disagreeable and repulsive, in such a quiet scene ought to be carefully avoided; and everything should be introduced which can have a tendency to soften the passions, and soothe and tranquillize the feelings. Yet how often do we in the sleeping-place of the dead, in the churchyards of both city and country, find the graves trampled upon by brutes; a cold stone, perhaps, to tell who sleeps below; but no flowers are seen to picture by their renewal, the cheering hope of a resurrection; no evergreen to shadow forth the immortality of the dead.

To the contemplative mind, there is something pleasing in the idea of sleeping the dreamless sleep, surrounded by those whom we loved while living, and beneath turf made radiant by the





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unsullied blossoms of Spring. To us, there is another interesting view of this subject, and which is so quaintly and beautifully expressed by Osborne:—"He that lieth under the herse of heavenne, is convertible into swete herbes and flowers, that maye rest in bosoms that wolde shrink from the ugly bugs which may be found crawling in the magnificent tombs of Henry the VII." The same thought occurs in an "Address to the Mummy," by a later author:

"Oh, not like thee would I remain
But o'er the earth my ashes strew;
And in some rising bud regain
The freshness that my childhood knew!"

For ourselves, much rather had we sleep where the moonbeams would convert into diamonds the dew-drops gathering on the rose-buds, than to lie beneath the dome of St. Peter's; and rest where the soft south wind would wake the fragrance of blossoms which affectionate hands had planted, than to moulder in the undiscovered chambers of the eternal pyramids.—Pennsylvanian.





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From the Public Ledger.

Honor be to those who have improved the public taste of our city, by opening gardens like that at Laurel Hill, where dust to its narrow house may peacefully retire, and the winds of heaven may pour through the branching trees solemn music for its requiem.

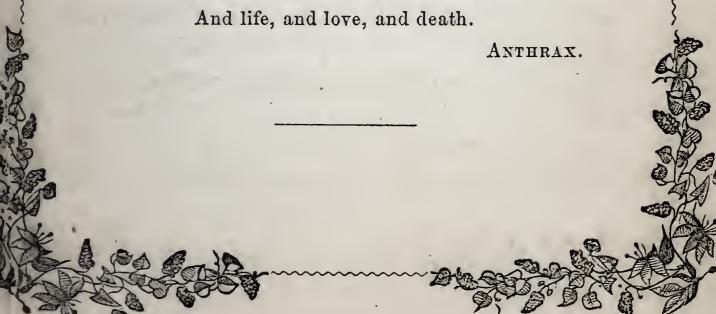
> Oh! lay me not within the grave That bricks and stones enclose; O'er which no shadowy branches wave, To guard my last repose.

Oh! lay me 'neath some ancient tree, That spreads its shade afar;

Where my lone grave may smiled on be By many a silent star.

Where flow'rets deck the emerald sod, And with their fragrant breath, Whisper sweet tales of peace and God,

And life, and love, and death.





LAUREL HILL.

Communicated by the late A. J. Downing, Esq., author of Downing's Landscape Gardening.

LAUREL HILL, about three miles from the city, is the pride of the Philadelphians. Instead of having been formed upon a picturesque natural surface, covered with natural forest trees, this cemetery was formerly an elegant country residence, bordering on the Schuylkill River, and displaying a gardenesque beauty in the trees, Since the grounds have been apshrubs, &c. plied to the purpose of burial, a pretty entrancegate and cottage for the superintendent, and also a neat Gothic chapel, have been built. are innumerable monuments tastefully disposed in various parts of the place, and many of the small enclosures surrounding these are filled with the most beautiful flowering shrubs and plants. The variety of roses in particular is very great; and these, as many rare exotics, are trained and kept with the greatest care.

Beside the three principal cemeteries of Boston, New York, and Philadelphia, there are at least a dozen others in progress in the neighborhood of other cities. It is remarkable that these cemeteries are the first really elegant public





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gardens or promenades formed in this country. In point of design, keeping, and in so far as respects the variety of rare flowering shrubs and trees introduced, they are much superior to the majority of country residences here, and may therefore be considered as likely to affect in a very considerable degree, the general taste for laying out and embellishing grounds. Hundreds of the citizens who ramble through them, form, perhaps, their first acquaintance with many species of plants there, and apply the taste thus acquired to the improvement of their own gardens.

—Loudon's Gardener's Magazine, London.

Extracted from "A l'abri, or the Tent Pitched," by N. P. Willis.

LAUREL HILL CEMETERY.

I DETERMINED to come home by Wyoming, after you left us, and took the boat to Philadelphia accordingly. We passed two or three days in that clean and pleasant city, and among other things made an excursion to Laurel Hill, certainly the most beautiful cemetery in the world, after the Necropolis of Scutari. It seems as if





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it were intended to associate the visits of the departed more with our pleasures than our duties. The Cemetery occupies a lofty promontory above the Schuylkill, possessing the inequality of surface so favorable to the object, and shaded with pines, and other ornamental trees, of great age and beauty. The views down upon the river, and through the sombre glades and alleys of the burial-ground, are unsurpassed for sweetness and The elegance which marks everything repose. Philadelphian, is shown already in the monuments erected. An imposing gateway leads you in from the high-road, and a freestone group, large as life, representing Old Mortality at work on an inscription, and Scott leaning upon a tombstone to watch his toil, faces the entrance. I noticed the area of one tomb, enclosed by a chain of hearts, cast beautifully in iron. whole was laid out in gravel walks, and there was no grave without its flowers. I confess the spirit of this sweet spot affected me deeply, and I look upon this and Mount Auburn, at Cambridge, as delightful indications of a purer growth in our national character than politics and money-mak-It is real-life poetry, which reflects as much glory upon the age as the birth of a Homer.





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From the London Quarterly Review, for March, 1844.

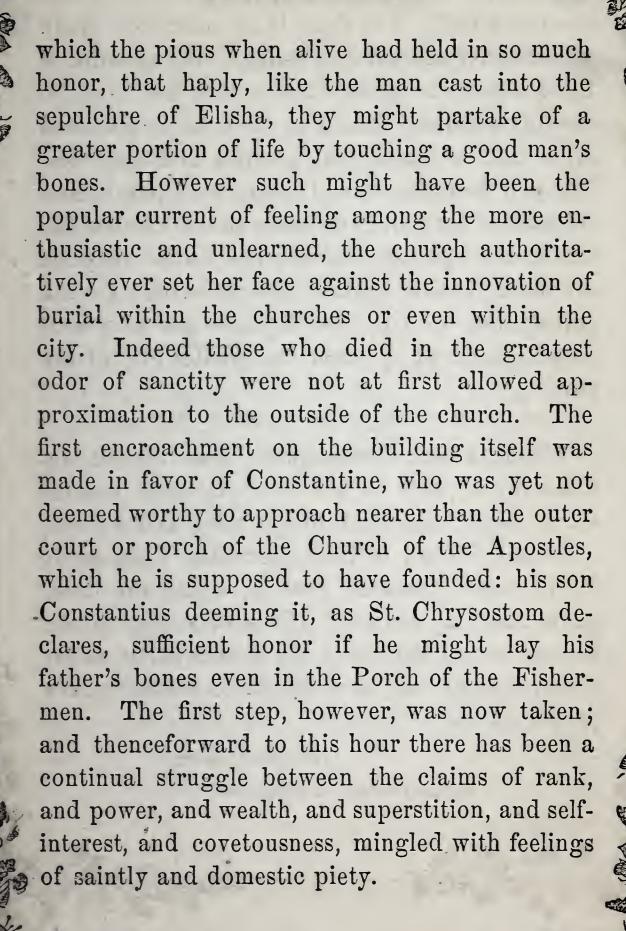
CHRISTIAN BURIAL.

Those who are fond of tracing every abuse in Christian practice to a pagan origin, will find little to help out their theory in respect of the practice of interment within the church. evil is entirely of modern growth, and could only have occurred under a faith which, while it recognized the sanctity of places set apart for holy worship, rejected all notion of pollution from the dead. Burial in heathen temples was utterly unknown, and scarcely ever allowed within the precincts of the city. The well-known heading of "siste viator" on ancient tombs—justly ridiculed in modern inscriptions by Dr. Johnson, and by Sir Thomas Brown before him-significantly remarks the wayside locality of the Roman burial-grounds. Many Greek and Latin words relating to burial, literally signifying "carrying out," point to the same custom. And the son of the Widow of Nain, who was met by our Lord "nigh to the gate of the city," when he was being "carried out," may serve to confirm the

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fact of the Jewish burial-grounds being without the walls.

The earliest Christians conformed to the same practice; and it is a very credible tradition that the proto-martyr St. Stephen was buried where he was stoned, "out of the city." Persecution forced the believers to a secret celebration of their common worship; and where would those who held a "Communion of Saints," living and departed, so likely betake themselves for prayer and praise to the great Head of their Church, as to the tombs of those who had died in defence of the truths that He taught? Hence the extramural catacombs and crypts—the sepulchres of the martyrs—became the first Christian churches, a practice to be afterwards abused by making their churches their sepulchres. For when persecutions relaxed, and Christian temples began to rise in the light of day in the midst of the cities, the tomb-altars and relics of the martyrs, if not enclosed by a sanctuary on the spot, were removed from their original position and enshrined in the new buildings—the fruitful source of many subsequent deflections from the primitive faith—and the origin of the coveted privilege of not being divided in death from those remains





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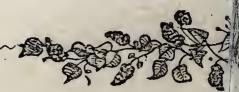
Between all these potent motives, and the sincere honor of God's house, need we say which has prevailed? Yet there is an unbroken chain of authority against the usage. We question if there is any one other custom that has been so steadily condemned, and so continually persisted in, as that of burial within cities and churches. The two practices scarcely require a separate consideration, for though in some points of view the arguments against church-yard burial may be argued à fortiori against church burial; yet the actual state of our church-yards has now rendered interment in them the greater evil of the two.

* * * * * * *

When Allan Cunningham was offered by Chantrey a place in his new elaborate mausoleum, Allan answered like a man and a poet, "No, no, I'll not be built over when I am dead; I'll lie where the wind shall blow and the daisy grow upon my grave." His wish was granted: he was laid in the lap of his mother earth, under a simple sod; and, according to a brother poet's prayer,—

"The evening sun Shines sweetly on his grave."





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We can have no difficulty, and we think the nation will go along with us, in coming to the same main conclusion with Mr. Chadwick, in his report to Parliament: "That on the several special grounds, moral, religious, and physical, and in conformity to the best usages and authorities of primitive Christianity, and the general practice of the most civilized modern nations, the practice of interments in towns in burial-places amidst the habitations of the living, and the practice of interment in churches, ought for the future, and without any exception of places, or acceptation of persons, to be entirely prohibited."—Sup. Rep. § 249.

